

The Adair County News.

VOLUME XVII

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1914.

NUMBER 18

SUDDEN DEATH.

Mr. J. W. Coffey, Who was a Well-Known Blacksmith, of this Place, Dies Suddenly Sunday Forenoon.

BORN AND REARED NEAR GREENSBURG.

Last Sunday, about the noon hour, news spread over the city that Mr. J. W. Coffey, who was a well-known blacksmith, had died suddenly, at his home, at the end of Jamestown street, this place. He had been complaining early in the morning, and a short time before the end, two of his children, a son and a daughter, neither of whom are grown, and who were in the room with their father, noticed that something out of the ordinary was the matter and a neighbor was called. Physicians were summoned, Dr. S. P. Miller answering the call, but when he reached the residence Mr. Coffey was almost dead, dying in a few minutes thereafter.

Those who visited the home gave it as their opinion that he accidentally took an overdose of some kind of medicine.

The deceased was a son of Sidney and Bettie Coffey, his mother being a sister of Squire John Eubank of this place. His father died near Greensburg, Green county, many years ago.

About the time J. W. Coffey was grown he came to Columbia to live, entering the blacksmith shop of his uncle, Mr. R. C. Eubank, and after he mastered the trade, opened a shop for himself, conducting the business almost constantly until his death. He was about forty-five or fifty years old. He leaves three children, two daughters and a son, one daughter married, Mrs. Sam Antle. He also is survived by his mother and several brothers and sisters.

Like all the flesh, the deceased had his faults, but he was recognized as a useful mechanic, one who had a large circle of friends, a man who loved his children, whose protecting care will be greatly missed by them.

Peace to his memory, sympathy for the ones who have been bereft.

Funeral services and interment Monday afternoon.

LESS DYSPEPSIA NOW

—HERE'S THE REASON—

The fact that there is less dyspepsia and indigestion in this community than there used to be is largely, we believe, due to the extensive use of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, hundreds of packages of which we have sold. No wonder we have faith in them. No wonder we are willing to offer them to you for trial entirely at our risk.

Among other things, they contain Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science. They soothe the inflamed stomach, allay pain, check heartburn and distress, help to digest the food, and tend to quickly restore the stomach to its natural, comfortable, healthy state.

There is no red tape about our guarantee. It means just what it says. We'll ask you no questions. Your word is enough for us. If Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets don't restore your stomach to health and make your digestion easy and comfortable, we want you to come back for your money. They are sold only at the 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00—Paul Drug Co., Columbia, Ky. Adv.

On account of the cold weather, work on the Baptist church is at a standstill. The brick work can be completed in about eight days, the completion of the tower being all that is lacking. The lathing has been completed and the plasterer who has been employed will be here in a very short time. As soon as favorable weather conditions arrives, the work will be rapidly pushed to completion.

The automobiles that run between Columbia and Campbellsville, carrying the mail and passengers, have a good record. In leaving here they have not failed to meet the train, on time, at Campbellsville, in the past fifteen months.

Born, to the wife of J. Preston Miller, February 19, 1914, a son. The birth of this child makes the 5th generation in the family of Mr. H. B. Ingram, all living in Columbia.

An old colored woman, who was the wife of Sam Ike Garnett, died, in the suburbs of Columbia, last Tuesday night.

Turkey drawing at the Parlor Circle Thursday night.

Arrested in Laurel County.

The following dispatch was sent from Danville, to the Louisville Times, on the 24th ult.:

A warrant was sworn out here last night under the Mann white slave act against Harry J. Palmer, of Cincinnati, by Miss Ruth Vernon, of 924 West Ninth street, Cincinnati, and Miss Jeannetta Puckett, of Bradford, O. The warrant was placed in the hands of Deputy United States Marshal J. F. Ford.

The two girls claim that Palmer brought them from Cincinnati to Frankfort in violation of the white slave act and thence to Danville, where they were deserted. Palmer is said to be engaged in the theatrical business and engaged the girls to sing in the chorus. The girls are at a local boarding house.

Ruth Vernon and Jeannetta Puckett, according to their statements, were deserted at Columbia, Ky., by Harry J. Palmer. Citizens there supplied them with funds to pay their fare to Danville, where they could appear before United States Commissioner W. S. Lawill and secure a warrant.

Marshal T. J. Ford arrested Palmer in Laurel county this morning. He says that unless Palmer can secure bond he will be placed in jail awaiting the action of the Federal authorities.

Palmer was manager of the company that played here week before last, the two girls mentioned appearing in the chorus. It is our understanding that trouble came up here and when the company reached Campbellsville it divided. In our judgment there is no truth in the report that friends here furnished the girls money to pay their way to Danville.

LATER—Palmer was given an examining trial at London, held over in the sum of \$1,000 and his trial set for May 12th.

Queer Kansas Man.

An Iowa man received the usual number of statements of accounts on the first of the month. Being a queer chap, he did not call them duns and became angry and intimate that the men he owed were afraid he would not pay. On the contrary, he regarded the credit extended to the first of the month as a distinct favor, as he could then collect what was owing him and meet his own bills more easily. Furthermore, when he discovered a \$4 charge on one statement which he believed he had paid before he never cussed anybody. He paid the account less the \$4, being courteously granted time to look up his checks. When he found a receipted bill covering the \$4 charge, do you think that he went tearing into the man's place of business and hinted that he was a thief and was trying to rob him? Not so. He was, as stated, a queer chap. He submitted his evidence, the unintentional error was corrected, and everybody was good natured and remained good friends.—Iola Register.

Program

To be given by Grades 4 and 5 at the Graded School, March 7th. Pay—"Pandora's Box."

CHARACTERS.

Edimethus	Lewis Coffey.
Quicksilver	Mell Sinclair.
Pain	Robert Gill.
Pandora	Katie Taylor.
Hope	Nellie Simms.
Sorrow	Virginia Smith.
Naughtiness	Estelle Denny.
Evil Passions	Rollin English.
Vocal Solo	Eva Walker.
A Rose Drill	By eight girls.
Burlesque Flower Drill	By eight boys.

Parcel Post Egg Cases 4 doz. size 11 cents. Five doz. size 12 1-2 cents. Russell & Co.

The second quarterly meeting for Cane Valley circuit will be held at Carmel Church March 14 and 15. Dinner on the ground on Saturday, but not on Sunday. All who are interested take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

Mr. T. C. Davidson has been appointed United States Commissioner, headquarters at Columbia. Mr. Davidson succeeds the late F. R. Winfrey. When cases are before him it is a good paying position.

The cold weather, keeping the fruit trees from budding, is an indication that there will be plenty of apples, peaches, pears, and smaller fruits this year.

The wheat throughout Adair county is looking finely, and the present outlook points to an unusually large yield.

Miss Stella Conover Meets With an Accident.

Miss Stella Conover, well-known teacher of penmanship in the Elliott Commercial School, fell yesterday morning at the corner of Seventh and Market streets, breaking her right arm at the wrist.

Miss Conover, in company with Mrs. Edward Birch, with whom she boards, was on her way to attend services at a local church, and in endeavoring to cross a slippery part of the street, fell, doubling her hands in under her in such a manner as to cause a compound fracture.

The motorman and conductor of one of the city cars, passing at the time, gathered her up, and carried her into the Birch home a few doors below the place where she fell. Drs. Caldwell and Drinkard were called, it being necessary to put the young lady under the influence of an anesthetic before the fracture could be attended.

Word from the home last night was to the effect that Miss Conover was resting easily and that her injury while painful was in no way serious. An X Ray photograph of the fracture will be taken this morning and a careful study of the fracture made, hoping to alleviate the suffering.

Miss Conover is very popular among the school children of the city and is considered a wizard with the pen. This injury coming as it does during the busy part of the school season, and being on the right arm, makes the matter even more to be regretted. Miss Conover's home is in Kentucky.—Intelligencer, Wheeling, W. Va.

Seriously Wounded.

Mr. Ethel Webb, a prominent teacher, who resided one mile North of town, got "done up" in bad order near Decatur, this county, last Sunday night. Mr. Webb received about twenty knife wounds about the body and his hand and arm were badly lacerated by the contents of a shot gun, which is his most serious wound. No one seems to know who his assailants were or what caused the trouble, as Webb has refused to tell anything. He managed in some way to get to the home of his father-in-law, where he is under the care of a physician. Mr. Webb's many friends will be sorry to hear of this unfortunate affair.—Russell Springs Advance.

Interesting Figures.

The following figures were taken from the Assessor's book: Total valuation of town lots in Columbia, \$274,392; total assessed valuation of Adair county, less exemptions, \$2,619,340. Of this amount \$1,236,458 is personal property. The total assessed value given is \$125,000 less than last year.

Dropped Dead.

The wife of Mr. Harry Griffin, who lives near the Green river bridge, dropped dead last Friday morning. Apoplexy is given as the cause. She was a lady highly respected in the neighborhood, and her death brought much sorrow to the community.

Marriage Licenses.

The following were issued from the Adair County Clerk's office during the month of February:

W. G. Rukes to Irena Coffey.
Henry Sanders to Florence Hazard.
Felix Cole to Elma Reese.

In the Russell Circuit Court, which closed at Jamestown last week, Lilburn Womack was convicted of a felony, a woman being the principal witness against him. His punishment is from one to five years. A young man named Brockman was also indicted with Womack, but when the former was found guilty, Brockman skipped out, and has not been apprehended.

Tom Branum, who it is said, is from Cumberland county, was arrested in Glasgow last week, charged with forgery. He passed a forged check for \$5.40 at the Bryan Dry Goods Store, and also presented checks for other payments at a number of other places of business. Branum was arrested and in all probability will do time.

The February term of the Russell circuit court was the first one missed by Hon. Lilburn Phelps since he was admitted to the bar, more than sixteen years ago. He is the Representative from Russell and Casey and was looking after his duties at Frankfort.

Born, to the wife of Curt Hindman, one evening last week, a daughter.

The Farmers' Institute.

Taking into consideration the disagreeable weather the Institute, which was held at this place, last Tuesday and Wednesday, was very well attended, and much valuable information was gathered from the instructors by farmers of Adair county. During the session the following subjects were discussed by Prof. J. E. Hite, of Sumner county, Tenn., and Prof. W. H. Clayton, of Boone county, Ky.: "Preparation of the soil for corn;" "Breeding and growing Cattle for Market;" "Sweet Clover;" "Liming Soil;" "Soil Fertility;" Fruit Supply for Home Use;" "Hog Raising." The instructors were well posted upon all the subjects, imparting information that will evidently be of much value in the future.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: James A. English, President. Mrs. R. W. Shirley, First V. President.

Brack Massie, Second V. President. Ores Barger, Secretary.

Death of an old Citizen

Mr. Robert A. English, who was seventy-three years old, died in the Breeding neighborhood last Monday morning. He was confined to his room nineteen days. His parents were natives of Virginia, and the deceased was a pure, clean man. He was an uncle of Mr. J. A. English, this place. The interment was on his plantation, many friends and relatives being present. He was a life long member of the Methodist Church, being a local preacher.

Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs 50 cts. per setting of 15. H. N. Miller.

Beg Your Pardon, Gentlemen!

I have heard that some of the county officials seem to think that I have cast some reflection on them in an article which appeared over my name in last week's News. Certainly, I had no intention of offending any one, and in addition to that I wish to add that Adair county has an excellent set of officials and I believe they are doing their duty. I know it is a difficult matter to catch every violator of the law, but it is safe to say that very few indeed, will escape.

Fred McLean

Referring to Mr. McLean's article, published last week, I desire to say: He was before the Court of Enquiry after the publication, and stated, on oath, that he had not seen any disorder in Columbia in but one case only, and that party had been brought before the Court and fined.

G. T. Herriford, Judge of Adair County Court.

WANTED:—Good sorghum molasses 18-19. Chandler & Moss.

Circuit court closed at Jamestown last Thursday at noon. The case of the State against Silas Sullivan and the Brockman Bros., was continued until the June term. They are charged with purloining indictments from the circuit clerk's office. A large number of misdemeanor cases were disposed of during the term, and several civil cases were decided. Judge Carter's next court convened at Liberty Monday.

It has been reported about town for several months that Jasper Bunch, who lives in the suburbs, was selling liquor. Last Wednesday there was proof sufficient to warrant his arrest, and he was brought before Judge Herriford and tried. The verdict of the jury was ten days and sixty dollars.

Mr. Hal Durham, who has been living at Merrimac, Taylor county, reached here last week and is now filling the position with Grinstead & Co., which was occupied by his brother, Mr. R. H. Durham, who died several months ago. Mr. Durham is said to be a good business man.

Judge Herriford held a court of inquiry several days of last week. Liquor selling was the consideration, the State being represented by County Attorney Gordon Montgomery. One man was fined sixty dollars and given ten days in jail. These courts usually result in good for the country.

For the past two weeks the pike between Columbia and Campbellsville has been in a very bad condition, the autos making trips under great difficulties.

Born, to the wife of John N. Conover February 28, a son.

Farmers' Meeting.

Adair County Farmers' Co-operative Association to be held at the Court-house in Columbia, Ky., Saturday, March 6th, at one o'clock.

The following subjects to be discussed which are now of most vital importance to the farmers of Adair county are Soil Preparation, and Seeds.

Each subject will be discussed under the following divisions:

SOIL PROTECTION.

1. Breaking—Robert Price.
2. Subsoiling—C. S. Harris.
3. Disking, or finishing preparation—W. G. McKinley.

1. General Review—J. A. English.

SEEDS

1. Clover and Grasses, preparation, and sowing—F. J. Barger.

- (a) Varieties—A. G. Todd
- (b) Selection of seed—

2. Corn—Braxton Massey.

- (c) Planting—W. Thomas Doloney.

3. Cow Peas and Soy Beans, direct and indirect advantages—W. C. Van Hoy.

Each speaker will be given 20 minutes to discuss his topics. Those on program will please give their subject special attention.

All farmers are requested to attend and will be given an opportunity to respond to any subject under discussion.

Farmers of Adair county this meeting is for you, and it is free and the success depends upon the interest you take in it.

J. A. English, Chairman. A. C. I.

Washington Luncheon.

Miss Anne Denton was hostess at a delightful Washington Luncheon at her home on North Main Street Saturday, Feb. 21st, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Denton, of Columbia, Ky. The table decorations were in the patriotic colors. The center piece was a mass of white hyacinths surrounded by miniature American flags, the place cards being Continental hats. Suspended from the chandelier streamers in red, white and blue were held at each corner of the table by picture of Washington. The color scheme was carried out in the entire five course luncheon. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Ward Denton, Misses Marie Denton and Sabana Edkins, and Rev. Wm. Hopper, of Burnside.—Somerset Journal.

At the Parsons.

Mr. Wilbur Reynolds and Miss Minnie K. Tupman drove to the residence of Eld. Tobias Huffaker, last Saturday afternoon where they were happily married. It is a very worthy couple and their many friends extend the compliments of the season.

As a general thing parties who dabble in the sale of liquor have, nothing else to sell and no ready money. They are often before the court and fined by a jury for violating the law, and in our judgment the jury makes a mistake when it renders a verdict like this: "We find the defendant guilty and fix his fine at sixty dollars and ten days in jail, leaving off the working clause. Without money with which to pay, the county is the loser. Whereby, if the jury had applied the working clause, the county would have got the labor of the guilty party for having to pay for his bond. It is a small matter in one instance, but in the run of a year it is quite an item.

Mr. J. H. Chew, who some years ago, was well-known in Adair county, being engaged in the stove business while here, died at Glasgow one day last week. He was sixty-three years old, and leaves a wife and several sons and daughters. He was a native of Fayette county, where his remains were conveyed for interment. Mr. Chew was also well known about Burkesville, having resided in Cumberland county several years.

Mr. Esco Stapp, writing from Champagne, Ill., says: Corn is 57 cents per bushel; Oats 35, timothy hay \$18 per ton, Aberdeen Angus cattle selling at \$9.05 per cwt. A heavy snow has just fallen, drifting ten feet, stopping trains.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Curt Hindman, who live near Milltown, died last Friday morning. It was buried in the city cemetery this place, Saturday afternoon. It was only a few days old.

Mr. J. O. Russell has a flock of White Leghorn chickens. During the month of February he gathered from his hens 1,185 eggs, all laid in 28 days.

How do You Like this Proposition?

Mr. J. N. Coffey is somewhat of an agitator, but he invariably gives a proposition due consideration before submitting it to the public. For more than two months he has been considering the advisability of building a concrete automobile road from here to Campbellsville, and after figuring on the cost of such a road, he announces that it can be built for \$3,000 a mile, and that the enterprise would be a paying investment. His idea is to lay two tracks, eighteen inches wide, with concrete, to be used by automobiles only. Mr. Coffey is an experienced surveyor, he has looked over the route, and says that he honestly believes that the proposition is practical, and that if a company would build such a road, all our freight could be hauled by the truck cars for much less than we are now paying. It seems to us that the proposition is worth considering. Even if we should get a railroad the auto line would continue to pay.

Dr. P. J. Cheek, of Danville, will preach at Union next Saturday morning at 11 o'clock and in Columbia, he will be at the Presbyterian church Sunday forenoon and evening.

Baker—Glidewell.

Last Wednesday, the 25th ult., Mr. R. T. Baker, a prominent farmer and trader of Ananville, Cumberland county, and Miss Mollie Glidewell, whose home was near Bakerton, were happily married at the home of the bride, in the presence of a few special friends.

There are but few better known men in Cumberland county than Dick Baker, as he is familiarly called, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he has taken the step that should have been made twenty years ago. A fine gentleman, there is not a doubt but he will make a loving and true husband.

The bride has been a teacher for several years, one of the most efficient in Cumberland county, and a lady who stands high in social circles.

The News extends congratulations.

Entertained.

The Music and Dramatic Club was entertained by Miss Katie Murrell on the afternoon of Feb. 21st. There was an interesting program followed by delightful refreshments consisting of two courses. As the occasion was on the eve of Washington's birthday, the idea was cleverly shown in everything. One of the main features of the afternoon was a unique contest, and the prize was won by Miss Powell. As a remembrance of this most pleasant occasion, each member was given a "George Washington Hatlet" bearing the names of the hostess, the club and the date of the meeting.

Mill For Sale.

Forty barrel Flour Mill in good grain section and good town, well located near Public Square, in good repair good trade. Will sell at bargain or exchange for good property. Reason for selling, bad health. For particulars address

18-41. STOKES BROS., Monticello, Ky.

Big Land Deal.

Mr. J. A. Diddle sold his farm, located at Gradyville, to Mr. Tom Dowell, for \$11,000. Mr. Dowell also bought of John Lee, Nat. and Dock Walker, the farm, in the same locality, known as the J. D. Walker farm, for \$4,900. Mr. Diddle has bought a \$80,000 farm in Logan county, and will remove to it the latter part of this year.

A series of meetings are now in progress at the Methodist Church. Rev. Piercey is assisting the pastor. Every body is invited to the services, afternoon and evening each day until further notice.

Mr. N. B. Kelsey sold 25 acres of improved land lying near Glenville to Mr. W. P. Phelps for \$750.

Born, recently, to the wife of Chapman Browning, a daughter, to the wife of Wm. Mullinix, a daughter.

Easter Sunday will be April 12th, three weeks later than last year. In 1913 it came on March 24.

The lagrippe is prevalent throughout the town.

OFFICE OF INFORMATION, U. S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE.

Methods to Control Blind Staggers, Which is Causing the Death of Thousands of Horses.

Department of Agriculture answers request for advice from sixteen States where horses have been affected by the disease. Total change of feed and forage only effective method of combating this fatal horse sickness.

Washington, D. C., In past years horses have died by the thousands in Texas, Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska from a disease affecting the nervous system, popularly known as blind staggers or forage poisoning. The Department of Agriculture has received urgent requests for help against this disease from 15 different states, and as a result it is now publishing a bulletin containing definite instructions for combating this disease.

The states that appealed to the Department of Agriculture for assistance include the following:

Colorado, Maryland, North Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, Missouri, Oregon, Kentucky, Nebraska, South Carolina, W. Virginia, Louisiana, New Jersey, South Dakota.

This shows the universality of the disease. Kansas and Nebraska bore the brunt of the affliction during the past year, but other states have also suffered seriously. Kansas has had more than her share. Severe outbreaks extended over almost the entire State in 1891 and since that date have recurred with equal severity on two occasions in various portions of the State.

The bulletin takes notice of the fact that additional deaths have undoubtedly been due to the use of fake "cures" sold by unscrupulous persons. It is reported that in Nebraska "black-leg vaccine" was used on at least 1,600 unaffected horses, nearly 1,500 of which are said to have died as a direct result.

Investigators have practically established that this horse disease can be controlled effectively only by a total change of feed and forage. It is quite obvious that there is a direct connection between the green forage, exposed pasturage and newly cut hay or fodder which the horses eat, and this Cerebro-spinal Meningitis, as the disease is known to scientists. In fact, eating of such forage when contaminated is undoubtedly the most important cause. Over 95 per cent of cases of this disease in Kansas and Nebraska during the outbreak of 1912 were maintained under such conditions.

Great care must be taken that horses do not obtain the dangerous forage unknown to their owners. The owner of one farm informed the Department's investigator that his dead horses had eaten nothing but old hay and grain.

"But what about the closely-cropped grass in this pasture?" remarked the investigator, noticing the adjacent field.

"Oh!" answered the farmer innocently, "I always turn the work-horses into pasture over night."

Many horses have died from blind staggers caused by eating moldy baled hay. As soon as the hay was eliminated the disease ceased. Other horses in the vicinity not fed upon this hay failed to contract this disease. Later some of the moldy bales were opened and exposed to the sun for three or four weeks. After this the hay was fed to horses without producing any ill effect. Forage poisoning, therefore, seems not to be an infection but rather what is called "auto-intoxication"—that is, it is due to certain chemical poisons or toxins formed by the activity of internal organs. These poisons may be present when the forage is taken into the body or may be formed in the stomach. The nature of this poison is still unknown.

CHARACTERISTIC SYMPTOMS OF THIS DISEASE.

When the horse is taken with the blind staggers it usually exhibits a disturbance of the appetite, depression and weakness, while there is trouble in swallowing, drooping of the head and sleepiness which may give way to excitement and attacks of dizziness. The vision is impaired, which results in the staggering gait that gives the disease its popular name. Certain muscles of the neck and flanks are cramped, and there is a grinding of the teeth. Sometimes the animal has pains as though it were afflicted with colic. The animal will walk strangely if in an open space, and will try to push through any obstacle it encounters. In the stable he will press his head against the stall or rest it on the manger. Sometimes he will crowd into a corner. The temperature at the beginning of the disease ranges from 103 to 107 degrees F. but within 24 hours the temperature falls and eventually becomes subnormal. The animal is often down on the second or third day, and may or may not get up when urged.

Death usually occurs in from four to eight days, although death may follow within ten hours of the first symptoms, while chronic cases have been known to last for three weeks. About 90 per cent. of the affected animals die.

MEDICAL TREATMENT GENERALLY UNSATISFACTORY.

While medical treatment in the vast majority of cases has not brought results, nevertheless if it is used at all in it must be prompt and before the disease has had time to run. The digestive tract should be cleaned out thoroughly at once. Active and concentrated remedies should be given. Afflicted animals, however, have great difficulty in

swallowing immediately after being taken, so that these remedies must generally be given by injection. Arecolin in one-half grain doses, subcutaneously, has given good results as a purgative. Early in the disease urotropin in doses of 25 grains dissolved in water and given by the mouth every two hours, appears to have been responsible for the recovery of some cases of the malady.

After the animal has been purged, the treatment varies according to the symptoms. The following measures have been recommended:

The first and most important: Feed only clean, well-cured forage and grain, and pure water.

Calomel, salol, and salicylic acid, to disinfect intestines. Mild antiseptic mouth washes are advisable.

Copious cold water injections, if the temperature is high, give better results than antipyretics.

An ice pack applied to the head is beneficial in the case of marked nervous disorder.

One-ounce doses of chloral hydrate per rectum should be given if the patient is violent or muscular spasms are severe.

If the temperature becomes sub-normal, the animal should be warm blanketed.

If much weakness is shown this should be combated with stimulants, such as strychnine, camphor, alcohol, atropin, or aromatic spirits of ammonia.

During convalescence the usual tonic treatment is recommended.

The Department of Agriculture's bulletin (No. 65) is entitled "Cerebrospinal Meningitis (Forage Poisoning,)" and may be had on application to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Kickapoo Worm Killer Expels Worms

The cause of your children's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—the sallow complexion—The dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs: it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat, stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief. Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Buy box to-day. Price 25c. At Paull Drug Co. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis. Ad

Common Superstitions of the South.

Editor News:

This present enlightened generation of people look with folly and ridicule upon our ancestor's belief in witchcraft; but if we will only logically compare our common superstitions of to-day, with their belief in witchcraft, which possibly reached its highest during the 17th century, we will find them to be equally as ridiculous.

In nearly every mind there is a trace of superstition. This is more strongly in evidence in the unlearned and ignorant—our intellect is often judged just to the extent our minds are free from this folly—hence the Southern darkey possesses this trait in a marked degree.

Education is doing much to relieve the minds of people of those old foolish superstitions. They are now most prevalent with the negroes.

The shrill cry of a screech owl at night around the home of a darkey, is a sure sign of death of some member of the family. They will quickly thrust the shovel into the fire, turn their pockets inside out, and etc., these being the charms supposed to drive the evil intruder away.

It is considered bad luck for any one to see the new moon through the tree tops over the left shoulder.

To sweep under the bed of a sick person or to pour water on the fire in the sick person's room, is considered bad, as these things are supposed to exercise an evil influence over the disease.

A darkey never turns back for anything forgotten without first making a cross on the ground and spitting on it to prevent bad luck.

If a rabbit crosses the path in front of a darkey and turns to the right, he goes on his way with hopes of the best result of his journey; but if it goes to the left, he will almost despair, thinking only to receive bad returns.

In some places the new born babies are set on the floor and swept around, thus sweeping away all cares from their lives.

Dropping the dish cloth on the floor, the old rooster flying upon the fence and crowing, the wood rolling down from the fireplace, and the scissors dropping on the floor, are signs of company coming.

A burning, tingling sensation of the right ear indicates that some one is talking good about 'em; if the left ear, something bad.

To find a pin with the point toward them is considered good luck; otherwise bad luck.

To stomp the toe of the right foot, they think, is a sign that you will be a welcome visitor at the place to which you are going; to stomp the toe of the left foot, you will be unwelcome.

Georgia people never begin anything on Friday that they can't complete in one day. They say it won't do, as you will have bad luck.

Many darkies wear silver dimes in their shoes as a charm to keep away witches and evil spirits.

Tools used by negroes in digging a grave, are left at the graveyard over night. They say if you take 'em away the same day that the grave is dug, some one else in the community will die.

The wood of a tree struck by lightning, is never burned by a negro; to do this is said to bring the worst of luck.

The negroes try to avoid passing a graveyard or meeting a funeral procession, often going several yards out of their way to do so.

The Forty Year Test.

An article must have exceptional merit to survive for a period of forty years. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was first offered to the public in 1872. From a small beginning it has grown in favor and popularity until it has attained a world wide reputation. You will find nothing better for a cough or cold. Try it and you will understand why it is a favorite after a period of more than forty years. It not only gives relief—it cures. For sale by Paull Drug Co. Ad

Special Notice

All Persons Who Are Behind
One Year on our Subscription Books

Will have to Come off, Under
the Law, if not Paid at once

The Government

Will Not carry Papers in the
Mail for Parties who Owe
More than one Year

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a hurry he could not free himself. Having a dread of being left alone so near the fearful cabin, he tried to stay the fleeing party by telling them that there was not any thing to be afraid of; but this was in vain, for they didn't stop until the doors of their own homes closed upon them.

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Glennville, Ga.

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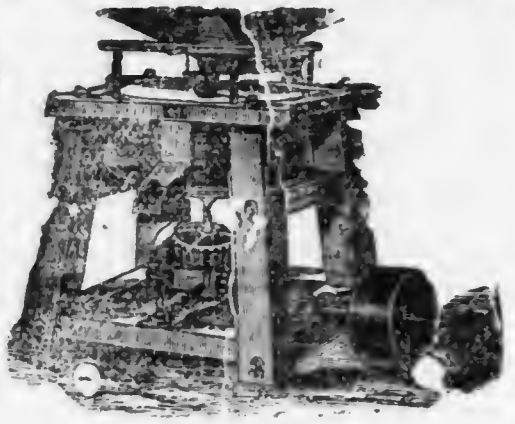
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**From Illinois.**

Ashland, Ill., Feb., 19, 1914.

Editor News:

It has been about twenty years since I was in Adair county. I left there in 1894. I paid a visit to my friends and relatives this winter and I had a fine old time, thanking them for the appreciated good old times. Well, I met lots of them I had not seen for a many a day. When I started back I reached Louisville it was storming awful bad. I left at 11:15 and reached Indianapolis at 3:30 and it began to storm harder after I left there, on the Big four for Leitchfield, Ill. I changed trains for Decatur, Ill., and the engine gave out and we stayed there the most of the night until another engine came and took us to Decatur. I thought I would freeze before I reached Decatur. I did not get home until late Saturday. I found Mr. T. S. Ellis in the bed, but he is better at this writing. You will find enclosed one dollar for which please send the Adair County News.

William J. Harden.

From Canada.

(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

Emo New Ontario Feb., 3 1914.

Miss Guinie Morrison,
Dear Cousin:

I take great pleasure in trying to write you a few lines. We are well and getting along fine and I hope that these few lines will find you all the same. How are all my old friends and relations getting along out there? Who has died and who are still living? I am now living in Canada on my homestead. I just moved in here this fall from Minnesota. I have built me a house and have four acres of ground cleared. It is not so far back from the line as I thought I would have to go. It is only twelve miles to the United States line. I am well pleased with the country and we have neighbors real close by. It is sure a fine place for hunting. Since I arrived up to the present time, which is about four months, I have killed thirty-five deer, two moose, two bears, and two wolf. Now ask the boys how that is for hunting in old Kentucky. Now you may guess that I don't have to buy very much meat. In regard to the land

here. It will raise potatoes and all small grain except corn. The season is short for corn. My land is burnt over land. It has burned over twice. The first fire killed all the timber, and it was then blown down and the second fire that came burned it up, and since then it has grown in small trees, nothing larger than six inches at the ground.

I can clear two acres a week and I think that I can improve up in three years, and then my land will be worth from three to four thousand dollars, owing to the amount cleared. There is some vacant land here yet, but the Government has closed the the homesteads. There are homesteads that have been taken that can be cancelled and such claims are easily got as they are not living up according to law. I would have written before now but I have just been putting it off from time to time and sometimes I would come across your letter and it would remind me again that I should write. Write and let me know who is dead and who is sick, and all the important news of the country. It would give me great pleasure to be with you all and see all my old friends, as I have written about all I can think of. I will close by asking you to write soon and give all the news from one end of String Town to the other.

From your Loving Cousin,
L. O. Stone.**Spring Blood and System Cleanser.**

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "spring fever." You feel tired, weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health, strength and ambition. Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four weeks' treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed. All Druggists. 50 and \$1 at Paul Drug Co's.

Temperance.ELMER DALTON'S REPLY TO
DR. JONES.

I have just read Dr. T. J. Jones letter to the "News" on "Temperance," in which he intimates that it would be better to remove all prohibitions, whatever, on the distillation of liquors in Kentucky. To carry his argument, he cited the uses and results of liquors in his boyhood days. From his view of the subject, he made a very impressive argument, but I trust none of the readers will be decoyed by his writing, as he failed to view the subject in all of its phases.

He cites, that when whisky was used more commonly than it now is and when it was cheap and untaxed, that it was nearly always present in abundance at all the log-rollings, corn huskings elections and other gatherings; and that it was seldom that any one got drunk. He tells us that sometimes some of the boys would get too much and there were a few "fisticuff," but no "bang," "bang," "bangs," the chief reason for this was that concealed arms were not so common as they are now. Had other conditions been then as they are now, he would have seen a different effect produced.

When there are few people in a place (as was some few years ago), the rights of people seldom conflict; and the peace is not often disturbed; but when people

Chamberlain's Tablets for Constipation.

For constipation, Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Easy to take, mild and gentle in effect. Give them a trial. For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

are massed together, their rights conflict more, and the peace is more endangered.

The entire environments of the people of to-day is wholly different to what it was some few years ago, hence they are more susceptible to temptation now. So this being the case we can't as thinking and intelligent people conclude that the present methods of controlling liquors are poorer than former ones. Those that argue that the present methods are worse have only studied one part of the subject, and have ignored its relations to other conditions. Of course we all admit that there are ample room for improvements in the present methods, but they will have to be shaped by some few years experience and along with other changing conditions.

No county, state, or nation can rise above its leaders. So long as some of the leaders advocate free liquors, we will not make much progress in the entire elimination of liquors. Kentucky's liquor products for 1909 were valued at \$44,360,000, this being 21.7 per cent of the total of the entire country. This is an immense amount, but were there no restrictions on the distillation, it would probably have been more.

People should not condemn the entire law just because it has some bad provisions—These bad provisions will gradually be perfected by careful thinking and experience. We should not be so self-conceited as to take the weakest points as a criterion by which to judge the entire; but it seems to be natural with people to do this. If one church or other organization of any kind, wish to criticize another, it will always judge it by the weakest members instead of the whole organization.

When I hear, or read of people advocating free liquors, I think it would be appropriate for them to condescend and ask for wisdom, as did Solomon, when he asked for wisdom to know how to judge his people.

Elmer Dalton,
Glenville, Ga.

We would be pleased to send the Daily State Journal, Frankfort, from now until the first of April for 50 cents. Or better still we will furnish the Adair County News, one year and the Daily State Journal until April 1st for \$1.25. If you want to keep in touch with the doings at Frankfort while the Legislature is in session, you should have the State Journal.

Cheese Biscuit.

An excellent cheese biscuit is made by sifting together two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, then with a fork or the fingers work into it one-quarter of a pound of cheese and add gradually about a cupful of water. It is impossible to give the exact amount of water, as flour differs in its capacity for taking up moisture. Toss the dough on a floured board, roll out and cut with a biscuit cutter. When in the pan sprinkle over the top a bit of grated cheese.

Virginia Corn Bread.

Three cupfuls of white meal, one cupful of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, three cups of milk and three eggs. Sift together the flour, cornmeal, sugar, salt and baking powder. Rub in the lard cold, add three well beaten eggs and then the milk. Mix into a moderately stiff batter, pour into well greased, shallow baking pans and bake from thirty to forty minutes.

A SAILOR'S YARN

By RYLAND BELL

One bright moonlight night during the fifties of the last century a company of tars were looting on the fore-castle when one of them, Jim Burns, told the following yarn:

"Mates, I've seen marvels on salt water, but the biggest marvel I ever see was on land. I'd been left in a hospital at Marseilles, and when I got well I shipped in the brigantine Northern Light, bound for New Orleans. But I wasn't fated to git to that port, for we was driven ashore by a sou'-easter and every soul lost except myself. Bein' washed overboard, I hung on to a chicken coop that floated by me, was carried into the breakers and thrown on a sandy beach. Between seas I managed to crawl up beyond 'em, and somehow as soon as I saw they couldn't sit me agin my strength went out o' me all of a sudden, and I didn't know nothin'. The last I remembered was a lot o' corpses of my mates rollin' around in the breakers, and they seemed to be lookin' at me envious."

"There was a big change from this to what I saw when I got back to myself agin. A gal with a pair o' blue eyes was a-lookin' down into mine. She had just poured some grog down my throat from a bottle and was watchin' to see if it would bring me out."

"Bully," said Tom Nye, "I wouldn't give a piece o' hardtack for a yarn without a gal in it."

"There bein' nothin' the matter with me," continued the speaker, "except exhaustion, I rose on my legs and, havin' got my bearings, axed the gal where I was. She said I was on the coast o' South Carolina, not far from Savannah. She pointed to a house back on the shore and said she lived there. I could come up there if I liked and git some rest and somepin to eat."

"It was a queer lookin' house and seemed to have been built a long time before, when there was Indians in the neighborhood, cos there was loopholes in it. It had been kind o' elegant once, but was tumbled raim down. I concluded to go up there with the gal if only to git rid of the rollin' corpses. I found what they call a poor white family occupyin' the premises—the gal's mother, one or two white children and a few niggers. They give me some grub, and by this time it was growin' dark, and, havin' been two days and nights at the pumps, I told 'em I'd like to turn in. The mother and daughter had a lot o' whisperm' together, and then the daughter went off, come back with a key and told me she'd show me to my room. As soon as she opened the door a shut-up smell come out that almost made me sick."

"The furniture was the old fashioned I ever see. It was fine stuff, I kin tell you, but the curtains and the canopy to the big bed was all fallen to pieces. There was a fireplace big enough to roast an ox in and arm-chairs that for comfort beat a hammock all to pieces. But I was too sleepy to take much notice."

"Well, now, mebbe them covers wasn't musty. If I hadn't been ready to drop off I wouldn't 'a' stayed under 'em no time. As it was, I was asleep almost before I struck the bed."

"In the middle of the night I was dreamin' of my mates rollin' around in the breakers and woke up with a start. What d'ye suppose I saw? A man comin' in at the door. He held a candle to light the way, and it shined right on to his face, and it was the ugliest mug I ever see in any country. Why, a Malay pirate was a holy Joe to it. Worst of all, the feller clutched a knife as long as your arm."

"He wasn't lookin' at the bed at first. His face was a-workin' as if he was powerful mad. But he come right on and purty soon held up his candle so the light shined right on to my face. At the same moment I jumped. But I hadn't landed on the floor before the light went out, and it was as dark as the black hole o' Calcutta. I expected to git that knife in my ribs, but I didn't. Then I listened to hear the feller move, hopin' he'd go out. The room was as still as a buryin' ground."

"I had no way o' strikin' a light, for when I went to bed I hadn't thought about wakin' up in the night. I wondered if I hadn't been sufferin' from nightmare. Anyway I got back into bed, my heart a-thumpin' and the sweat standin' out on me. I lay awake till day came and I could see all over the room. There was no signs of any one except me havin' been in it durin' the night. So I turned over and went to sleep."

"I waked about noon and went downstairs."

"Where's that piratical chap that come into my room last night?" I asked.

"Law sakes!" said the gal, palin' Did you see him?"

"Reckon I did. Who is he?"

"He's a ghost. When this yere country was first settled a slave dealer built this house and brought a young wife here to live in it. One time when he come home from Africa sudden he found another man here. He killed both the man and the woman in that room. We've never been able to use it. We thort we'd try it last night on you."

The speaker stopped, having finished his yarn.

"Didn't you marry the gal?" asked Tom Nye.

"Marry the gal? No. D'ye suppose I've been spinnin' one o' them cheap yarns that's printed? What I've told you is just as true as plum duff on Sunday."

An American Lady of Lyons

By RUTH GRAHAM

The celebrated play "The Lady of Lyons" is based on the theme that the heroine's discarded lovers palm off upon her a countryman as a prince. Something similar happened recently in Paris to Betsy Baker of South Dakota.

Betsy, who hadn't much idea of proprieties except such as she had learned in Dakota, went abroad all by herself and, rather liking Nice, spent a good deal of time there. She fell in with some very nice persons and some who were not very nice. They were all pretty much the same to Betsy—at least, they appeared to be—for she seemed to have no power of discrimination between classes.

Two young Parisians, Jacques Gaudier and Edmond Villiers, comparing notes, discovered that they had both proposed to Miss Baker and had been turned down. Whether or not they had seen the "Lady of Lyons" played and taken their cue from it doesn't appear, but they concluded to foist a spurious nobleman on Betsy. They selected a croupier at a gambling house who had found his employment on account of a very distinguished appearance and a mellifluous voice, the latter being advantageous in calling upon players to make their bets and the winning numbers. They introduced him to Betsy as Count Charbonnier, a member of one of the oldest families in France.

It is quite possible that had Betsy been fancy free the croupier might have deceived her as to his real position and won her; but, unfortunately for the plan, she was already pledged to Jack Howland, a young New Yorker, who had taken a fancy to ranching and had spent much of his time on his property in the neighborhood of Betsy's home in Dakota. He had fallen desperately in love with her, and, while aware of the fact that she was not of the conventional type of girl to whom he had been accustomed in the east, he was only too happy when she consented to marry him. She therefore refused the croupier, and since he had nothing to gain by persistence and must have a living he went over to Monte Carlo, where he had been employed before being introduced to Betsy, and resumed his calling.

Howland joined his fiancée at Nice and the two made a trip to Monte Carlo, where they saw the bogus count presiding at the gaming table. Betsy recognized him at once and told her lover of the trick that had been played on her by the Messrs. Gaudier and Villiers.

"That's the best joke I ever experienced," she said, laughing merrily.

"Joke! You don't call such a villainous scheme a joke?"

"Of course I do. But I must get it back on them. Let me see. How shall I manage it?"

"For heaven's sake, I'd let them alone."

"Not I! I'll have paid them in their own coin."

Leaning on her lover's arm, Betsy approached the croupier, giving him the monotonous call: "Make your bets. Make your bets. Red or black?"

"How do, count?" she said.

The croupier looked up and, seeing her, turned red as a cock's comb.

"Come and see me, count."

The man looked as if he would break for the door, but made no reply.

"Come tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Don't fail me. You have nothing to fear and something to earn quite easily."

The next morning Antoine Boyer, which was his real name, presented himself to Betsy and was offered 2,000 francs to aid her in turning the tables on the men who had introduced him to her. Returning to Nice, she sent word to Gaudier and Villiers that if they would come and see her she would introduce them to her fiancée. They, being ignorant of what had recently transpired, wondered if their game had succeeded. Repairing to Miss Baker's hotel, they found her with an American, whom she introduced to them, and the croupier.

"You know the count, of course, and there is no use for me to make you acquainted. Count, stand up there and exhibit your fine voice to the gentlemen."

Boyer arose and, posing himself, began to make the calls pertaining to a roulette table. The two conspirators looked at each other in consternation. There was no mistaking the sonorous singsong manner in which the professional makes those calls. When he had gone over the same routine several times Betsy turned to Gaudier and Villiers and said:

"I promised to present you to my fiancée. This is he—Mr. Howland, from America."

They bowed in a constrained manner to Mr. Howland and appeared at the same time to be looking for an exit.

"Gentlemen," said Howland impatiently, "we have had enough of this farce. I have yielded reluctantly to Miss Baker's desire to pay you for your dastardly trick in her own way. A good cowardling would have been more appropriate. You needn't remain any longer, and I recommend that you both keep out of my way lest I give you a punishment more in keeping with your deserts."

The two men withdrew, cringing, and were not seen again in Nice. As for Betsy Baker and Ned Howland, they concluded to be married and go on a wedding trip to Africa. Betsy said she had shot a grizzly bear in America and she wanted to kill a lion in the African jungle.

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THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Wednesday

BY THE
Adair County News Company.
(INCORPORATED.)

CHAS. S. HARRIS EDITOR.

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest of the City of Columbia and the people of Adair and adjacent counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

WED. MARCH 4, 1914

Business is moving along fairly well at Frankfort, though but few bills have passed both Houses up to the present. The last week of the session they will be passed by the hundreds per day. The bill of Representative Phelps to permit Jailers to execute capias for fines, which has passed the House got a favorable report. Other House bills reported favorably were to make it penal offense to draw check on bank in which drawer has not deposit equal to amount of check; and to authorize Governor to designate persons to solemnize marriage. Both of these bills have passed the House. Favorable recommendation was made on the measure of Senator Antle providing minimum salary of \$35 for teachers holding first-class certificates; \$32.50 for holders of second-class certificates and removing maximum limit of salary.

A dispatch from Washington, dated February 24th, says: A report of the House Rivers and Harbors Committee to-day goes into detail in connection with the recently authorized improvement of the upper Cumberland from Carthage, Tenn., to Burnside, Ky. It declares that the appropriation of \$340,000 in the current bill is initial to the total expenditure of \$4,500,000. The report points out that the river and harbor act of 1886 originally authorized the improvement, but the act of 1907 eliminated all locks and dams between Carthage and Burnside, a policy reversed this year by the authorization of the entire work.

Judge T. J. Nunn, who was a member of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, resigned last Saturday, giving ill health as the cause of his action. His son, C. S. Nunn, was named by Gov. McCreary to serve until after the November election, 1915. The Nunn's hail from Crittenden county.

John C. C. Mayo, Democratic State National Committeeman, was evidently dangerously ill at his home, Paintsville, last week. He has been a great sufferer from kidney trouble, but is reported better at this time.

Cuban sugar, according to an opinion handed down by Attorney General McReynolds, is entitled to enter United States at a reduction of 20 per cent, under the new tariff law which took effect Monday of this week.

President Wilson takes the position that to land marines in Mexico without permission would be an act of war, and stated that such a step had not been contemplated.

The trouble in Mexico continues, and will, in our judgment, until some other power takes

drastic steps to bring about peace.

The House of Representatives at Frankfort has passed a bill raising the State liquor license from \$200 to \$300.

Florida pays more money to ex-Confederates and their widows than any other State in the Union.

EL PASO'S CHARGES VS. BRYAN.

An El Paso "mass meeting" under the leadership of a professional Rough Rider, who was once a Democrat and is now a Republican, charges specifically that William J. Bryan, Secretary of State in President Wilson's cabinet, is guilty of the following named offenses.

1. That he has "persistently suppressed facts concerning the true conditions in Mexico."

2. That he has "endeavored through inspired newspaper articles and by other means to mislead the American people."

3. That he is trying to "form public opinion for political purposes in support of a policy that is ruinous to all foreign interests in Mexico and the Mexican people themselves."

4. That he has made statements which "we know to be absolutely false."

5. That "we believe there are reports on file in the State Department from their own consuls" which disprove Mr. Bryan's statements to the American people.

It is a significant fact, however, that the man who presided at the El Paso meeting is an old political crony of Senator Fall, of New Mexico, the distinguished gentleman who is interested in mining in Mexico. Senator Fall seeks intervention to protect his business interests. Further than this, he violates every vestige of precedent or principle in using his official power to pass upon questions which affect his private fortune. The quotation "interested in mining" in Mexico" is verbatim from his autobiography furnished to the Congressional Record. Senator Fall may want to jeopardize the peace of the United States to protect his holdings in Mexico, but he cannot expect the Secretary of State to feel that way about it.—E-town News.

Rowe's X Roads.

The weather is so bad it makes news scarce in this corner of the woods.

Old Mrs. Pike fell one day this week and broke one of her legs. She is the mother-in-law of John Turner and lives on his farm.

Well, court is over in Russell county again. Some of the boys has gone North where they can cool off. They don't want, as the say, to face that big mouth Huddleston. Well, if the boys would quit whiskey and do right they would not, so many of them, have to leave their mothers when the weather is so cold.

C. C. Hale, wife and little baby have been visiting Will Hale and sister this week.

Preacher Hadley has put up a grocery store. He calls his place Needmore, No. 2.

Mrs. Ann Selby is visiting her son, Elmer Rippetoe, this week at Denmark.

Walter Cook, of Columbia, was

visiting his parents here last Sunday.

Miss Alda Willis is on the sick list this week.

Dock Barnes brought a muley ox the other day for \$122. He is a fine one.

Obituary.

Ivan Patterson, who was a citizen of Milltown, this county, departed this life January 24th, 1914. He was 30 years 3 months and 9 days old at the time of his death. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Patterson, of the county. Two brothers and one sister preceded him to the Homeland some years ago. He was married to Miss Nellie Mercer, daughter of Nathaniel Mercer November 1st, 1908. This union, though brief, was a very happy one, and the parting unlooked for so soon, and while we can not understand why such a happy union was all to short, yet we know death hath been appointed of the Great Creator of the universe and it comes to all ages and conditions of life and is no respecter of persons.

The poet has said:

"Not now, but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And then some time we'll understand."

"We'll catch the broken thread again,
And finish what we here began,
Heav'n will the mysteries explain.
And then, Ah then, we'll understand."

"God knows the way, He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand,
Some time with tearless eye we'll see,
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand."

"Then trust in God tho' all thy days,
Fear not for He doth hold thy hand,
Tho' dark thy way still sing and praise,
Some time, some time we'll understand."

Ivan professed and joined the Methodist Church at Bro. Hulse's meeting at Breeding, this county, when he was about 15 years old. Later, he felt he was not living up to his duties and during Bro. Levi's meeting at Milltown, a few years ago, he confessed and renewed his vows and said he wanted to live a better life.

Before his death he was asked by his wife if he could not get well was he alright and ready to go, and he said: "Yes." What a comfort will that answer be to the lone companion and other friends the balance of the way.

The funeral services were held at Milltown in the presence of a large audience of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Bro. Dudgeon and the writer. May the grace of God sustain the widow and other relatives in this time of trouble is my prayer.

Z. T. Williams.

Rugby.

Mrs. James Gaskin is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Hayes who have been in feeble health, are not much better.

Miss Attie Barton is very low with consumption.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby Royse visited J. M. Shives last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pickett and two children, Cytha and Belnap, visited Mrs. Flora Rosson last Saturday and Sunday. He reports that farmers in his community have broken much ground for corn.

Rev. Hagan, of Monroe Co., preached an interesting sermon at Harrods Fork church last Sunday.

Mr. James Rowe and family left last Sunday for Illinois. We hate to give them up as they were good neighbors.

Mr. Tobe Moore has the appendicitis this week.

Mr. Jim Fudge, who has been very low with 'appendicitis', is some better.

We have several cases of measles in our neighborhood.

Some unknown person, last Tuesday night, tried to get some chickens at Sparksville. He went to several different houses but was shot at, at every place.

Miss Birdie Rosson, who has been quite sick, is better.

Misses Edna and Vada Platt, Tonia, visited Miss Jennie Garmon last week.

Mr. Melvin Firquin and Miss Lyda Janes were married last Thursday afternoon, at the bride's father, Leslie Janes, near Dirigo. They were married by Rev. H. T. Jesse.

Mr. Buel and Ruel Shives and Charley Roberts, of this place, are on the Greensburg tobacco market this week.

Summershade.

Mr. Lucien Shuffet has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Flora Hartfield sold forty hens to the Williams Poultry Co., Greensburg, which brought \$27.75.

Mrs. Clem Squires sold 24 hens to Williams poultry Co., for \$13.65.

Flave Hartfield got his right foot badly mashed one day last week, while making a fire, he accidentally dropped a stick of wood on his foot that caused him great suffering.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Wilcox were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Squires Saturday night Sunday.

Otis Squires, who is attending school at Greensburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents here.

Messrs. Henry Bramlette Casuis, Elmer, Bellman and Clem Squire were in Greensburg last week selling tobacco.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dohoney spent several days of last week with their son-in-law, Mr. Lucien Shuffet, who was very sick.

Clarence Edwards and Miss Cora Squires visited Miss Docie Russell last Saturday night and Sunday.

Messrs. Claud Squires and Ed Acree returned from Louisville last week where they had been selling tobacco.

Omer Ford, the young man who came to this neighborhood from Casey Creek, Adair Co., and afterwards married a prominent farmers daughter, has quit looking after hickory spokes, and is now turning the soil and digging for gold instead of going to the end of the rainbow to get a pot full of gold.

Two of our merchants, G. W. Pickett and J. W. Posey, enjoyed lots of fun last week in raising the prices of produce which was being brought in. They paid as high as 47c per dozen for eggs, 25c per pound for butter and 15c per pound for hens.

Irvine Keltner and wife, Cane



It's the Ford age—the age of dependable and economical transportation: More than four hundred and twenty thousand Fords in world-wide service have changed distance from a matter of miles to a matter of minutes. Buy your Ford to-day.

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down a child's throat cures croup. A few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents cholera, diarrhoea and other chick diseases. One 5c bottle makes 12 gallons of medicine. A full drugstore, hardware and grocery store can supply. Write for FREE BOURBON REMEDY CO. Lexington, Ky.

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T. C. Faulkner, is prepared to do your Surveying correctly. He has thirty-three years experience. Charges reasonable. Phone 74 or write

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It is issued every Thursday, subscription price \$1.00 per year, and it is one of the best home metropolitan weeklies of today. It has all the facilities of the great DAILY ENQUIRER for obtaining the world's events, and for that reason can give you all the leading news. It carries a great amount of valuable farm matter, crisp editorials and reliable up-to-date market reports. Its numerous departments make it a necessity to every home, farm or business man.

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We tell you how, and pay best market prices. We are dealers; established in 1906; and can do BETTER for you than agents or commission merchants. References any bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list.

M. SABEL & SONS
227-231 E. 3rd St., Louisville, Ky.
Dealers in FURS, HIDES, WOOL.

J. M. Shives and family are all down with colds this week.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Is the Housewife's Greatest Help.

WHAT so tempting to the laggard appetite as a light, flaky, fruit short cake or a delicate hot biscuit?

Royal makes the perfect short cake, biscuit and muffin, and improves the flavor and healthfulness of all risen flour-foods.

It renders the biscuit, hot-bread and short cake more digestible and nutritious, at the same time making them more attractive and appetizing.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for the preparation all the year round of perfect foods.

Personals.

Mr. S. D. Darbee was in Columbia the middle of last week, shaking hands with friends from whom he parted two months ago. When he took up his residence near New Albany, Ind. and left, while here, that Columbia will always be his home, but for the present himself and family were very comfortably situated at Campbellsville where he was in close touch with Columbia.

Mr. John Q. Alexander and Mr. W. R. Lyon, Campbellsville, were here a few days ago.

Mr. L. W. Staples, our genial deputy postmaster, was laid up with a gripple last week.

Mrs. J. O. Russell was confined to her room several days of last week.

Hon. J. F. Montgomery made a professional trip to Frankfort last week. He was a member of the last Constitutional Convention and while in Frankfort all the living members were present, holding a reunion. About one half of the members of that body have crossed to the other side.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Ward Denton took a boat at Burkesville last week and rode the waves to Burnside and from the latter place visited Somerset. They are now at Breeding.

Mr. Lee Colm, of Cincinnati was here last week.

Mr. W. T. Ottley was on the sick list last week.

Miss Lorena Pyle, of Horse Cave, is spending a few days with relatives and friends in Columbia.

Miss Dorothy Gill was quite sick several days of last week.

Miss Elizabeth Farleigh, teacher in the Graded School, was confined to her room, a victim of lagrippe, several days of last week.

James Gilliam, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Eubank, was seriously ill a day or two of last week.

Mr. R. F. Paul is still confined to his room—been absent from his business for more than two weeks.

Prof. C. D. Nelson, of the Lindsey-Wilson, attended an educational meeting at Nashville last week.

Mr. J. M. Reed and Mr. W. H. Goff made a business trip to Munfordville last week.

Mr. Luther Conover, who has been living in Illinois for some time, returned to Columbia last Thursday night. He will return to Illinois in a few weeks.

Mr. A. L. Sinclair and family, who have been living in Louisville for some time, have returned to Columbia.

Mr. Forest Harvey, of Glensfork, left Monday morning for Iowa where he expects to locate.

Miss Fannie Sandusky was reported quite sick last week.

Edwin Cravens is on the sick list.

Additional Locals.

HONOR ROLL—G. SCHOOL.

First Grade.

Thelma Grissom, Lucile Winfrey, Mary Elizabeth Hatcher, Bertha Whitfield, Robert Richards, Allen Patterson, Alton Murrell, Cameron Wilson.

Second Grade.

Virgie Hawkins, Francis Russell.

Third Grade.

Mabel Rosenbaum, Keith Beck, James Frankum.

Fourth Grade.

Mell Sinclair, Lula Parson, Virginia Smith, Mary Summers.

Fifth Grade.

Estelle Denny, Lillian Logan, Nellie Stimes, Eva Walker, Katie Taylor.

Sixth Grade.

Corinne Breeding, Frances Reed, Ada Neat, Ruth Wilson, Creel Beck, Lawrence Antle, Kinriard Rowe, Allen Eubank.

Seventh Grade.

Cary Jackman, Vera Taylor, Katherine Nell, William Thompson, Gordon English.

Eighth Grade.

Cary Feese, Bonnie Judd, Henry Hancock, Anna Eubank, Latitia Paul, Shreve Davis.

Ninth Grade.

Mary Riggins, Creel Nell, Ruth Hamilton.

Tenth Grade.

Rex Holladay, Clay Smith, Edgar Diddle.

Eleventh Grade.

Emmett Riggins, Smith Gill, Bryan Garnett, Dexter English, Kate Gill, Mary Myers, Grace Conover, Dora Eubank.

Obituary.

W. C. Taylor born in Adair Co., Kentucky, 1873—died at the residence of his sister-in-law Mrs. Bessie Elvin, in Marshall Mo., at 2:15 a. m. Sunday Feb., 15.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Virginia Taylor and one daughter a year old. An aged father, five sisters and two brothers all reside in Kentucky except one sister in Texas. His wife is the daughter of Mrs. Mattie Steele formerly of Corder, Mo.

Funeral was held from the residence Tuesday at 2 p. m., and his remains were laid to rest in Ridge Park cemetery in Marshall.

Other relatives who were here to attend the funeral were Miss Fannie Boling, of Bartlesville, Oklahoma, Mrs. Etta Gibbons, of Kansas City and Mr. John Steele, of Corder, Mo.

The deceased was a highly esteemed citizen, and his death has brought sorrow not only to his wife and relatives, but to all who knew him.—Marshall Mo., paper.

The aged father referred to in the above is Mr. Matthew Taylor, who lives at Glenville.

Obituary.

Mr. Martin Luther Burton passed over the dark river on Saturday, Feb. 14th, 1914. He was the victim of appendicitis, having been sick for eleven weeks, and undergone two operations.

He was born near Vester in this county, and was 36 years and 16 days old at his death. He was the son of Thomas Burton, and married Miss Helen Morgan, daughter of Harvey Morgan, who with three children is left to mourn his departure.

Though a native of Adair county, Ky., he had lived for sixteen years in Illinois, dying at Buffalo Heart, in that State. He had been married ten years the 2nd of last September.

His death brings sadness to a large circle of relatives, friends and acquaintances, but it is a reminder of the inevitable fate of us all, and should be an admonition to the living to be prepared when the summons shall come.

May the God of all grace comfort and bless the sorrowing ones left behind. A Friend.

Local Market.

To-day.

Eggs	19
Hens	13
Chickens	13
Cocks	4
Turkeys	00
Geese	7
Ducks	10
Wool spring clipping	18
Hides (green)	16
Feathers	40
Ginseng	5 50
Beeswax	25
Yellow Root	2 75
May Apple (per lb.)	

Montpelier.

On February the 21st, Russell Springs and Montpelier Basket Ball teams met at this place and in the afternoon had an interesting game, the scores being 6 to 8 in favor of Montpelier. Lets every body cheer the Montpelier ball team.

Mr. Harvey Helm and wife, of Jamestown, were visiting relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Bob Aaron, who has been sick for some time, is no better.

We have had a nice school at this place, taught by Prof. Joe Calhoun, which will close next Friday.

We are having some very disagreeable weather at this writing.

Rev J. E. Scott filled his regular appointment at Liberty church last Sunday afternoon.

The farmers will get busy when the weather fairs up.

Mr. John Calhoun is clerking at Montpelier now.

Sparksville.

Mrs. James Gaston is very sick at this writing.

W. L. Gadberry was transacting business here last week.

Mrs. Mollie Wheeler has been quite sick for several days.

E. F. Roe visited relatives at Breeding Thursday.

Mr. John Rose, of Nell, visited his son J. T. Rose Wednesday.

W. R. James and little daughter, Myrtle have been sick for several days.

Blucher Bohannon's dog went mad last Sunday and bit his little girl. He took her to Camp Knox, Green county, to a mad stone.

Miss Winfrey Rowe spent Sunday night with Miss Sophia Wheeler.

Mr. Herbert Sparks, of East Fork, was in this community last week buying hogs.

J. A. Gilpin and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Wooten Saturday night.

Born, to the wife of Josh Wilson, Feb., 17th, a son.

Mrs. Stella Firkin and children are quite sick with measles at this writing.

Misses Mabeland Rooney Rowe visited their sister, Mrs. J. A. Gilpin, last week.

Mrs. Pinkney is in feeble health at this writing.

Mr. Willie Wheat, the medicine man, is with us this week.

Wm. Hobson, of Campbells-ville, was transacting business here several days of last week.

Mr. Hadis Harvey, of Dirigo, was transacting business here one day last week.

Mrs. Nancy Roe was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edna Yarb-erry, one day last week.

Mr. Elroy Roe has been quite sick for several days.

Irvines Store.

Nothing new in our town to report only your scribe has been confined to his room since Sunday with Lumbago.

The weather is cold, the wood piles are small and most of our boys have had to go to court. None of which is much news.

There is a new girl at James Snanson's.

Londs Meece, our enterprising huxter, makes a weekly trip to Nancy delivering produce.

U. J. Cooper bought a yearling pair of mules of Lony Patterson for \$150.

Gover & Meadows, of Palaska Co., bought a number of shoats and also cattle in this part last week at fancy prices.

Spencer Emerson sold one cow and calf to Mr. I. S. Luttrell for \$70.

Our part is represented on the petit jury by Mr. W. H. Hopper, Bryant Meece and James T. Withers, and by Mr. T. N. Butcher on the grand jury. All are excellent citizens who will do their duty.

Mrs. Eliza Hammonds, who is afflicted with cancer of the face is no better.

H. L. Wade, our merchant, has been re-appointed Notary Public and no more accommodating man could have been found.

A special P. O. Inspector was through here last week. Listen for something to happen.

Every body here is hoping for the speedy recovery of C. A. Hammonds, Russell Springs, who is very sick.

Cane Valley.

Mr. H. Wilson sold a jersey milk cow to Mr. Will Van Hoy, last week for \$90.

Mr. Herbert Furkin, wife and baby, of Egypt, visited Mr. Furkin's parents here, last Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. C. A. Wilson, who has been real sick for several weeks, is no better at this writing.

Mr. Sam Bailey, of Dayton, Ohio, visited relatives here a few days of last week.

Mrs. H. W. Wilson and Mrs. Louisa McAllister, left last week for Louisville and Cincinnati, to purchase a large stock of millinery goods. They will be gone about two weeks.

Mr. Nathan Bailey, of Arkansas, was visiting relatives and friends here, several days of last week.

Mrs. M. T. Bumbarner has moved from the Methodist parsonage to her home on Mill street.

It's Good Bye To Rheumatism Now

The Old "Torture-Demon" Has Got to Leave When ROOT JUICE Gets After Him—Guaranteed.

Good-bye, old "torture-demon." "Joy-thief," rheumatism. You've found your match at last and more. You can't fight ROOT JUICE like you've fought all the old-fashioned medicines. You've conquered now for good. You've got to go, and take your upic acid and your torture with you.

Don't worry, good sufferer, we've got your old enemy now right where you



"Good Bye, Old Rheumatism, I've Conquered You This Time." You've found your match at last and more. You can't fight ROOT JUICE like you've fought all the old-fashioned medicines. You've conquered now for good. You've got to go, and take your upic acid and your torture with you.

Don't worry, good sufferer, we've got your old enemy now right where you

Don't worry, good sufferer, we've got your old enemy now right where you

Mrs. John Stone and son, of Highland Park, have been visiting relatives here for the past week.

Mrs. E. P. Atkinson has a real good class in music. She has about 8 or 10 pupils, and every one seems to be getting along nicely.

Mr. Creed Edgington, of Bowling Green, visited here last week.

From Texas.

Whitewright, Feb., 23, 1914.

Editor News:—As it has been quite a while since I have seen any letter from this part of the Lone Star, I'll write a few lines.

The farmers are behind with their work in this part of Texas, on account of rainy weather.

All of our Adair county boys are getting along all O. K. Some of them are farmers and traders, and one, a preacher, all live near Whitewright.

I left my old Kentucky home twenty-five years ago, and my mind often reverts to my old stamping ground, where I could meet with loved ones and friends, some of whom are numbered with the dead, some scattered over the United States and a few remain there. But friends, remember the great judgment day is just ahead of us all, and let us all prepare to meet our God in peace, where it will be joy and peace forever.

Yours Truly,

W. L. Mooneyham.

Mr. Pleasant.

Our farmers are not having much weather for grass sowing.

Miss Amanda Butler was a guest of Misses Bettie and Sallie Butler, Saturday night.

Miss Linnie Hutchison was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Hardin Cundiff, last Sunday.

Mr. Owen Cundiff, who has been going to the L. W. T. S., was not able to go back to school Monday.

Miss Essie Triplette spent last Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hutchison.

Pin Your Faith to SILVER SEAL PAINTS

THERE are just three things that prevent you from protecting your roofs and outbuildings from the rain and sun, and cause you to live in a house that is dingy and ugly on the outside and dull and unpleasant on the inside.

The Cost of Making Paint

The Cost of Selling Paint

The Cost of Painting

WE haven't tried to reduce the cost of making paint, but have even gone to an extra expense to secure the purest and best of lead, zinc, and linseed oil, so we can put a guarantee of complete satisfaction behind every can of Silver Seal Paint.

We cut the cost of selling paint from 25 to 50% by selling it direct to you. All the salesmen's salaries and expenses, and the jobber's and dealer's profits, are cut out and you save the difference.

Now you can save another 25% by doing the work yourself. You don't need any experience. We have a book that tells you just what paint to use and how to use it.

JUST WRITE US NOW
and tell us what you want to paint.

There is a "SILVER SEAL" PAINT for every purpose.

KENTUCKY PAINT MFG. CO.
213 W. Market Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.

SHIPP'S

Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes time.

Price 50c. At All Druggists.

Free sample and circular sent on request.

SHIPP'S REMEDY COMPANY,
342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LINIMENT

Cardui

Women's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Katie Murrell spent last Sunday with Rena Cundiff.

Stora Hutchison spent from last Saturday until Monday, with Mrs. Sine Absher.

Mr. and Mrs. Champ Butler, who went to Lebanon to attend the funeral service of Mrs. Butler's sister, returned home last Sunday.

Miss Amanda Butler spent a few days of last week in Columbia, with friends.

Mr. Will Cundiff and family spent the week end with Mr. Hardin Cundiff.

Mr. Leslie Bryant, who has been in Illinois for quite awhile, is at Mr. Sine Absher's, and will make that his home until fall.

Mr. Will Vanhoy made a business trip down in Green one day last week.

We would be pleased to send the Daily State Journal, Frankfort, from now until the first of April for 50 cents. Or better still we will furnish the Adair County News, one year and the Daily State Journal until April 1st for \$1.25. If you want to keep in touch with the doings at Frankfort while the Legislature is in session, you should have the State Journal.

IN THE REALMS OF ROMANCE

Maiden Saved From Dire Fate
by Her Faithful Lover.

(Copyright by S. S. McClure company.)

That March afternoon as Zeb Taylor made his rounds of the sugar bush with pails suspended from a neck yoke to empty the brimming troughs of sap and convey them to the barrels at the fire it all came back to him so forcibly that he seemed to be working in a dream. He had known Nellie Tompkins since childhood. The two farmlands stood close together, and the children had been Zeb and Nell to each other until he had become his father's "third man" and she had put on long dresses.

The old folks had looked upon it as a matter of course that the young couple would get married in due time. It was only after the girl had been sent away to school and her letters to Zeb had been few and far between that he awoke to the fear of losing her.

Nell Tompkins at eighteen was a good looking, attractive girl, and Zeb realized that education and society would improve her still more. Other young men would be attracted, and he would stand no show.

As Zeb reached the camp and emptied his buckets of sap into the barrels he lingered and thought of more recent sorrows. Nell Tompkins had returned from school two weeks before on a vacation. He had hastened over to the farmhouse in his working clothes to welcome her, and plainly she had been shocked. There was no warmth in her handshake, no love in her eyes. Even when he reappeared a night or two later in his Sunday best she had called him Mr. Taylor and had refused to remember how he had carried her on his back over mudholes and boosted her over fences. A change had come to blast all his hopes, and on his road home he made up his mind to face it like a man.

While he mended the line fence between the two farms next morning he raised his voice in song so that Nell Tompkins might realize that he was not taking her conduct to heart, but his voice sounded like a crow's. When he met Farmer Tompkins he made a great pretense of being jolly, and he started a report that he was "stuck" on Abigail Spooner.

Thus Zeb Taylor had tried to make himself believe that he was getting the best of it.

Night had come in the sugar bush. Zeb had eaten a cold supper while the sap in the pan boiled and foamed, and later on had cut up the wood to be used through the hours of darkness. Then he sat down on a log, "smoke and figure out how many pails of sap would be the result of that run of sap. He intended to follow the sirup to the "sugar off" process and count up the pounds of sugar, but his thoughts incessantly drifted away to Nell Tompkins, and for a long ten minutes he was oblivious of his surroundings. Then he was suddenly called to life by the hoot of an owl. He could have suppressed the cold shivers inside of two minutes had not the hoot of the bird been followed by the scream of a woman. The sugar bush was a mile away from any house, and the voice of a woman in the dark woods weakened Zeb's knees and brought his heart into his throat. He was shaking with alarm when the owl hooted again, a hoot full of the direst peril, and again it was followed by the scream of a woman whose life was menaced. Zeb stopped only to grab up a club, and then he made a rush into the darkness. He had only fifty feet to go before discovering Nell Tompkins leaning up against the trunk of a tree.

"You—you here?" gasped Zeb as he came to a halt.

"Y-yes, and, oh, Zeb, the bear—the bear!" she exclaimed as she held out her arms to him.

"What bear? Where? When?"

"He's just roared out twice, and you—you—"

"Yes, I heard him roar, but don't you be afraid," said Zeb as he put his arm around her and gently walked her to the fire. The arm still encircled her as they sat down on the log together, and he asked:

"Nell, did you start for anywhere and get lost?"

"I—I don't know," she half sobbed. "I heard you were making sugar down here all alone and that you were going to sugar off tonight."

"Not quite so soon."

"And I thought—thought—"

"What did you think, Nell?"

"I thought if I came down you'd give me some maple wax on a white chip and that I would say that I was sorry if I hurt your feelings the other night."

"And you got lost in the woods?"

queried Zeb as his heart began to melt.

"I—I guess so. It was awfully dark."

"And a bear growled at you?"

"Such awful growls! Oh, Zeb, I was so glad to see you! I might have been eaten alive!"

"Y-yes, Say, Nell, you are sorry, I'm sorry, and what?"

"Why, you'll go home with me, won't you?"

"Yes, and what then?"

"Why, if pa and ma haven't gone to bed—and I don't think they have—you might want to talk to 'em, you know."

"Yes, I know," whispered Zeb as he lifted her face and kissed her. And then the sap in the pan boiled and foamed again, the fire crackled and snapped, and the owl above their heads chuckled in his throat and flew away to other fields of romance.

FOR THE CHILDREN

For a Washington Party.

There are so many lovely things to use as decorations and souvenirs that it is a pleasure to give a Washington birthday party. Games for the occasion are numerous. The "historical game" is lots of fun. Arrange some of vance by pictures or articles some of the Revolutionary events. For instance, a few carpet tacks on a package of tea would represent "tax on tea."

A tea table arranged with cups of tea and a sign, "This Tea Came From Boston," would stand for "the Boston tea party."

A picture of Washington's head cut in quarters and pasted on paper would be "Washington's headquarters."

A card bearing a picture of a soldier's bunk, a letter "R" and "I" lying in bed ill would stand for Bunker Hill.

Your imagination can help you work out many events of the Revolutionary times, and for the one guessing the most correct answers you give a toy cherry tree box filled with candy.

Another good game is to give in order the dates of the battles fought in Washington's time. The prize for the best answers can be a toy hatchet. At the table make each sing a patriotic song, awarding a flag as souvenir to the best singer.

Candy cherries hidden about the room create lots of fun. The object is to hunt for them and gather them in. The one who finds the most wins a prize.

Washington's Maxims.

Here are a few rules which were lived up to by George Washington:

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

"A good character is the first essential in man."

"Speak not ill of the absent. It is unjust."

"To persevere is one's duty, and to be silent is the best answer to calumny."

"Commerce and industry are best allies of a nation."

"Associate with men of good quality if you esteem your own reputation."

"It is better to be alone than in bad company."

"I never wish to promise more than I have a moral certainty of performing."

Washington's Accuracy.

All schoolboys know something of Washington's adventures as a surveyor when he measured the great estates of Lord Fairfax, but perhaps few are aware of the painstaking accuracy with which he did his work. Many years afterward it was found that the surveys made by Washington when a youth were the only land measurements of that part of the country in colonial days that could be depended upon. Even after his death Washington's surveys passed unquestioned among lawyers.

Washington's Birthday.

Washington's birth is recorded in the family Bible as having taken place on "ye 11th day of February, 1732." This was before the adoption of the modern calendar by England, and this day was observed by Washington as his birthday until his twentieth year. The first known public celebration of Washington's birthday was on Feb. 11, 1784. The old style date was still adhered to. This was during the lifetime of the first president and completed his fifty-second year.

Mother Carey's Chickens.

Above is the name given by sailors to the stormy petrel, a small sea bird, the appearance of which is an infallible sign of rough weather.

The expression Mother Carey is said to be a corruption of water cara, dear mother, a phrase used by Italian sailors in speaking of the mother of Christ, patroness of seafaring men, to indicate their thankfulness to her for sending these, her chickens, to warn them of bad weather.

Washington's Youth.

Washington's proudest youthful possessions were a pony and a whip top. He was taught to ride the pony by Uncle Ben, one of his father's slaves, and on this humble animal he acquired that seat on the saddle that carried him through the dangers of two wars. The whip top probably was a toy imported from England. Even in the mother country toys were few and crude in those days.

A Boy's Witty Remark.

A teacher said to a boy considered dull in mathematics: "You should be ashamed of yourself. Why, at your age George Washington was a surveyor."

"Yes, sir," was the response, "and at your age he was president of the United States."

The Oldest Flower.

The rose is the oldest flower of which there is any record. So great is the antiquity of the rose that all account of its origin has been lost. In Egypt the rose is depicted on a number of monuments believed to date from 3,000 to 2,500 B. C.

Riddle and Answer.

We are little airy creatures,
All of different voice and features.
One of us in glass is set,
One of us you'll find in jet.
Together you may see in tin
And the fourth a box within.
If the fifth you should pursue—
It can never fly from you.
Answer.—The vowels.

BORE HIS HONORS WEEKLY.

Likewise the Substantial Trimmings That Went With Them.

While he was attache of the British embassy in Washington the late Henry Labouchere, when a young man, turned up in New York one day hungry and penniless.

At noon, with his usual reckless daring, he entered a Broadway chop-house—one Muldoon's—and ordered a modest meal. But he had no idea how he would pay for this meal. Perhaps he would leave his hat or boots in pledge for it. As he pondered the matter he noticed that the waiters, who were staring at him oddly, were all Irishmen. Were the waiters aware of his lack of funds? His luncheon seemed strangely long in coming. But just then a waiter bent over him and whispered:

"I beg pardon, sir, but are you the patriot Meagher?"

Now, Meagher, Labouchere knew, had aided Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising, had been deported to Australia and had escaped thence to New York. The ready young man, in answer to the waiter's question, put his forefinger upon his lip. "Hush," he murmured. And he looked around the room cautiously.

It was at once felt that Labouchere was the patriot Meagher. And so the choicest wines were set before him, and, in place of the modest chop he had ordered, a luncheon of nine or ten elaborate courses was brought on.

At the end, lighting one of the establishment's finest cigars, Labouchere demanded his bill. His waiter smiled, retired and soon came back with a big, handsome man—the proprietor himself. The proprietor, bending over the youth, said earnestly:

"From one like you, a sufferer in the good cause, I can take no money. It has been a privilege to serve you, sir. Permit a brother patriot to shake you by the hand."

And Labouchere shook hands with the proprietor and with the dozen waiters and stalked forth into the cold world with the stern, sad, but indomitable look which it seemed to him that an exiled patriot should wear.

Aspiration.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires is he not elevated?—Thoreau.

Best Family Laxative

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith, of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to-day, 25c. Recommended by Paull Drug Co. Ad

Gone to Rest.

"In the midst of life we are in death." We were again forcibly reminded of this fact when the death angel visited the home of

Mr. and Mrs. George Cole and claimed for his own their eldest son, Elmer. He was born Aug.,

19th, 1892, died Feb., 16, 1914, at the age of 21 years 5 months and 27 days. He professed his faith in Christ at an early age and united with the Baptist church, of which he was a consistent member until the time of

his death. Elmer left his loved ones and went to Texas about eighteen months ago. He remained there for some time, then went to Oklahoma, where he was

taken ill. He came home on Feb., 4th, and was never able to leave his room again. He often told those with him that he was ready and willing to die. To know him was to love him, for he always kept the golden rule

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." While it is hard to part with those so dear, we would say weep not for him, for he is now safe in that beautiful home, that Jesus went to prepare for his children, where sorrow can never come, and there he is waiting to again greet his loved ones on that

The Mothers' Favorite.

A cough medicine for children should be harmless. It should be pleasant to take. It should be effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is all of this and is the mother's favorite everywhere. For sale by Paull Drug Co. Ad

How to be Certain of Curing Constipation

Prejudice is a hard thing to overcome, but where health is at stake and the opinion of thousands of reliable people differs from yours, prejudice then becomes your menace and you ought to lay it aside. This is said in the interest of people suffering from chronic constipation, and it is worthy of their attention.

In the opinion of legions of reliable American people the most stubborn constipation imaginable can be cured by a brief use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You may not have heard of it before, but do not doubt its merits on that account, or because it has not been blatantly advertised. It has sold very successfully on word of mouth recommendation. Parents are giving it to their children today who were given it by their parents, and it has been truthfully said that more druggists use it personally in their families than any other laxative.

Letters recently received from M. E. Myers, Morrison, Tenn., and Ada Hamersmith, 118 W. Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky., are but a few of thousands showing the esteem in which Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is held. It is mild, gentle, non-gripping—not violent, like salts or cathartics. It cures gradually and pleasantly so that in time nature again does its own work without outside aid. Constipated people owe it to themselves to use this grand bowel specific.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

bright eternal shore. It is hard for us to understand why one so young and with a bright future before him should be called away, but God knows best. "His will not ours be done." May we not only hope but believe that sustained by his unfaltering trust in God, his dying eyes caught a glimpse of the other shore, and that on his fevered brow he felt the breath of the Eternal morning, and while we shed the tears of sympathy, we sorrow not as those who have no hope for we know "if a man dies, he shall live again." Surely this sleep into which Elmer has fallen, is but the awakening of a sweeter and more useful life.

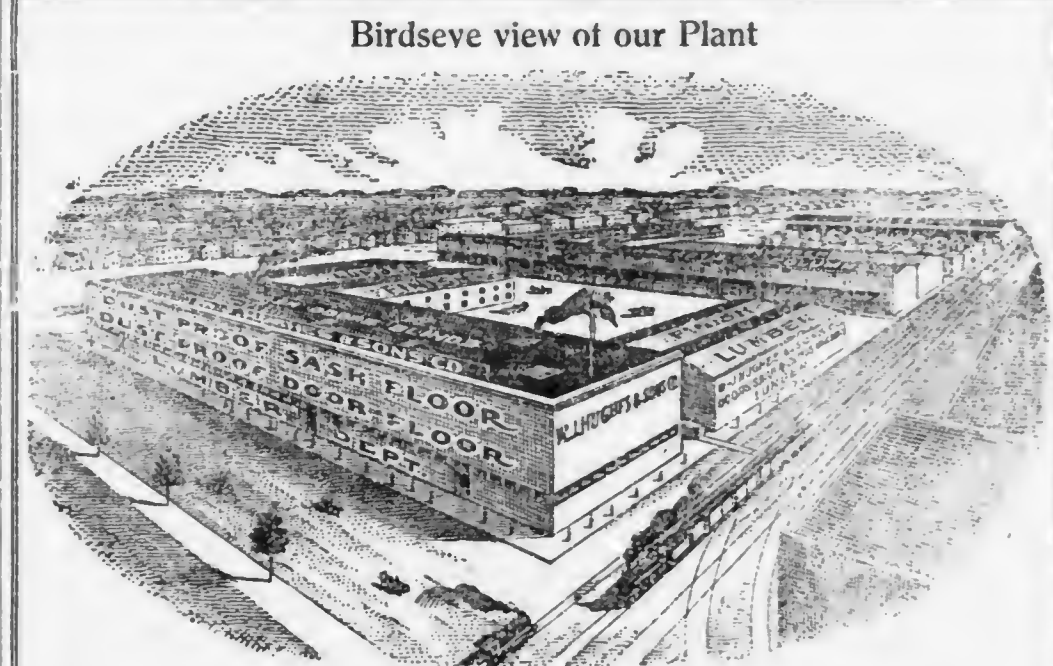
Funeral services were held at the Baptist church at Big Creek by Revs. Pardue, Payne and N. R. Roach. The church was filled with heart-broken friends and relatives who had gathered to pay the last sad rites to one they esteemed so highly. He is survived by his father, mother and two brothers, besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss, but we bid them think

that they soon shall meet again in that Glorious Land, where sad good-byes are never spoken, if they will only live true to the God Elmer loved and served so faithfully. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery near his old home. It seems as if your presence ought to be, here on earth to hear the earth's good will, In fancy now I see you in your place, your gentle, loving voice I hear it still; and smiles kiss teardrops as I dream of your face, Oh! though your soul has gone to be with angels above we will never forget the sunshine of your love.

A loving friend,
Willie Harvey.

Chronic Stomach Trouble Cured

There is nothing more discouraging than a chronic disorder of the stomach. Is it not surprising that many suffer for years with such an ailment when a permanent cure is within their reach and may be had for a trifle? "About one year ago," says P. H. Beck, of Wakelee, Mich., "I bought a package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using them I have felt perfectly well. I had previously used any number of different medicines, but none of them were of any lasting benefit." For sale by Paull Drug Co. Ad



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PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

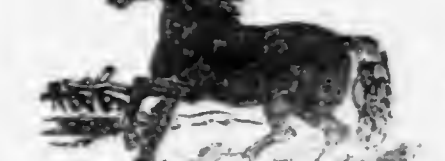
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Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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VETERINARY SURGEON



Special Attention to Eyes

Fistula, Poll-evil, Spavin, or any surgical work done at fair prices. I am well fixed to take care of stock. Money due when work is done or stock removed from stables.

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Will practice in
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It is issued every Thursday. Subscription price per year, and it is one of the best home metropolitan weeklies of to-day. It has all the facilities of the great DAILY ENQUIRER for obtaining the World's events, and for that reason can give you all the latest news. It carries a great amount of valuable farm matter, crisp editorials and reliable up-to-date market reports. Its numerous departments make a necessity to every home, farm or business man.

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and

REAL ESTATE

Electric

Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

I keep on hand a full stock of coffins, caskets, and robes. I also keep Metallic Caskets, and Steel Boxes and two hearses. Prompt service night or day. Residence Phone 29, office Phone 98.

45-1 yr
Ad

J. F. Triptett,
Columbia, Ky.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write for: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-62

Purdy.

Owing to a great change in the weather, the women folks in this vicinity, who were talking of planting peas some days ago, have about decided to exchange their pea seed for wraps and overshoes.

Willie and Richard Goode, who had a sale last week, will leave for Illinois soon.

Mr. Dicky Hubbard, of Cane Valley section, was in the Purdy neighborhood last Saturday night and Sunday.

Since our last letter Mr. Whitney in company with Joe Scott, of Coburg, left out with their raft of railroad ties.

Mrs. John Ed Burton, who has been ill for some time, remains about the same.

We understand the saw mill belonging to Henry Corbin & son, is located at Ruth Watson's place on White Oak.

Mr. Cortes Sanders, near us

or below us, has a nice lot of logs yarded ready for sawing.

Well, Mr. Anderson, of Illinois, seems to produce some very interesting letters concerning Mr. Lincoln's life, especially some of his stories. I faintly remember of his stories on one occasion in which he was running for Mayor of his city and being so overly confident of his election, on leaving his home the morning of the election, remarked and said to his wife, that she would take supper with the Mayor of that city to-night. So late in the afternoon, the election being over and Mr. Lincoln defeated. Mrs. Lincoln having received the news dressed up and met Mr. Lincoln at the yard gate, and Mr. Lincoln to his great surprise eagerly inquired where she was going. To which she replied: that she was going down to take supper with the Mayor according to his predictions in the forenoon when he started to the election.

The Daily

Louisville Times

And The Adair County News

Is the best afternoon daily paper published in Louisville. It is Democratic and is heartily supporting Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency.

The campaign is on and if you want to keep in touch with all the parties throughout the United States subscribe for the Times.

We can furnish The Times and The Adair County News both for \$4.50 per year. Come to the office or mail in your subscription.

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DENTAL OFFICE

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RES. PHONE 20. OFFICE PHONE 22

Stomach Pains

and indigestion caused me great distress for two years. I tried many things for relief, but got little help, till at last I found it in the best pills or medicine I ever tried.

**DR. KING'S
New Life Pills**

C. E. Hatfield, Guyan, W. Va.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WELL DRILLER

I will drill wells in Adair and adjoining counties. See me before contracting. Latest improved machinery of all kinds. Pump Repairing Done. Give me a Call.

I. C. YATES

A LEGAL RUSE

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Winterfield had a chief clerk, Wingate, who was meaner than his employer. The old man knew that if he left his fortune to his daughter she would either spend the most of it or give it away. He willed it to her on condition that she marry Wingate. The only way Mildred could inherit without fulfilling this condition was that Wingate should refuse to marry her. In this event the fortune would belong to Mildred.

Mildred loved Edgar Cornwell and, even if she had not, would rather have married an ogre than Wingate. The problem was how to force him to release her, which was the only way by which she could inherit her property. She treated him scornfully, but did not secure any response. Wingate bore it without retort. By the terms of the will if Mildred did not marry him within two years he was to hold the property in trust so long as he lived, to have the income for himself.

One day Mildred disappeared. When Wingate learned of this move he was dispirited. He feared some game, but could think of no way by which she could secure her fortune. What he most desired was that she would withhold her consent to marry him till the two years' grace had elapsed, after which he would enjoy the income of the property and manage the business so long as he lived. At the time of the case the said Samuel Wingate shall refuse to marry my daughter Mildred Winterfield, at any time within the said two years," etc. Wingate read this over and considered the matter safe. The will did not say how he was to refuse, but this made no difference. He would not refuse in any form.

Wingate had no desire to marry Mildred Winterfield. Indeed, he had nothing to gain by a marriage with her, for in that case she would inherit the property and might make it unpleasant for him. He had seen her only once, when she was about fifteen years old, an awkward girl, who was changing to womanhood. At the time of her father's death she was a fine looking woman, with golden hair, fair complexion and dark brown eyes.

One day a young woman called at Wingate's office and applied for a position as typewriter and stenographer. There were no vacancies, and she was refused. A few days later Wingate received a note signed Elizabeth Darrow, asking him if he would favor her with a call since she had something to tell him to his advantage. This request, taken with certain glances Miss Darrow had given him, made him suspicious that she had designs upon him. Then suddenly he was struck with an idea.

"I do believe," he said to himself, "that she is a decoy of Mildred Winterfield and her lover. The object is to get me in a position where it can be proved that I have made love to this woman and asked her to marry me. That would not be refusing to marry Mildred, but they doubtless have hit upon a plan to twist evidence so as to make it appear that in making love to their decoy I have refused to marry Mildred. There are plenty of lawyers smart enough to do that. All I have to say is if they catch me napping they must get up early in the morning."

After considerable deliberation he determined not to let it appear that he suspected their game till he had elicited more of it from the decoy. He made no reply to Miss Darrow's communication, confident that he would hear from her again. He did hear by note in which references were made to two passages between them which had never occurred. This confirmed Wingate's suspicions. But he did not know what action to take, or, rather, he decided that he had better take no action at all.

One fine morning a letter came from Miss Darrow, hinting at proceedings on her part of promise. Wingate considered himself on his feet in advance. A trumped up case of breach of promise to Miss Darrow was to be turned into a refusal to marry Miss Winterfield. It did not appear to Wingate that he should pay any attention to these notes. By doing so he might get caught in the trap being laid for him. All he did was to give orders that if "the Darrow woman" came to see him she was to be told that she could not see him. Notwithstanding this order one day he looked up from his desk and saw his unwelcome visitor standing near him.

"I have called," she said, "to ask if you intend to do me justice."

"I don't know you, madam."

"You do know that you have asked me to be your wife."

"I have not."

"I give you your choice either to marry me or stand suit for \$100,000 damages."

"I will neither marry you nor pay a cent."

Wingate's desk was at one end of a long room, filled with clerks, and he spoke the words purposely loud enough for all to hear. No sooner were they uttered than the woman turned to those present and said:

"I call upon you all to witness that Mildred Winterfield, have been refused in marriage by Samuel Wingate."

Mildred had made her complexion as white as a sheet and her eyes as blue as a cornflower. She followed the court decided that Wingate's refusal, though he did not know her identity, held good.

My Affair With a Grand Duchess

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was born in the department of Tula, in Russia, and from a very early age showed a remarkable faculty for acquiring knowledge. At twelve years of age I spoke four languages. At the university I captured most of the prizes and when I finished my course at the age of twenty was retained as a professor.

One day I was called into the private room of the head of the university, who told me that the czar had sent for me to become a tutor for the imperial children and that I was to report at the palace at once.

On arriving I was received by the czar, who said to me:

"I am too much interested in the welfare of my children to permit any one but myself to give you your instructions. The principal thing I wish to say to you is a warning. You will be thrown in with the imperial family on a familiar footing. You will meet a number of young girls of royal blood. If you are known to speak of love to any one of them you will be severely punished."

I knew very well what that punishment would be. I would be sent to Siberia to work in the mines. In Russia there is no law governing such cases, the emperor being an autocrat, with power over life and death.

I entered upon my duties with no great fear in this respect, for, having been devoted to study, the softer sex had not interested me. I should not have been so confident had I known that one not given to appreciate girls in general is the most liable to succumb when thrown in with one especially girl. I was thrown in with several princesses between fourteen and twenty. I suppose they knew as well as I the danger of falling into an affair with a commoner. At any rate, they all behaved themselves with circumspection, save one girl of seventeen, between whom and me the spark of love flashed at our first meeting.

The Grand Duchess Olga was a daughter of a brother of the czar, consequently his niece. She came frequently to the palace and sometimes remained there for days at a time. After my coming these visits occurred oftener and lasted longer. For some time there was nothing spoken between us that might not have been listened to by any one, but even during this time the Grand Duchess Olga and I knew that we loved each other.

One day she asked me to construct for her an ode of Horace. Standing side by side, holding the same book, I felt her hand touch mine. So much vitality was there in this touch of love that all the ice in Siberia could not freeze it. I was unable to withdraw my hand, and so was the Grand Duchess.

"That was the beginning. Not a word was spoken. There was not even then a glance between us. As for me, I dared not look at her. We were not alone and could be observed by others, but no one could see that touch beneath the cover of the open book or know of the strong current that passed between us. As soon as I had stammered through the reading of the passage and I had no further excuse to remain in that position I turned the book over to her."

It was only when I went to bed that night that I realized the frightful abyss on which I stood. What should I do? I could not fly from my chamber. To leave the czar's service without being dismissed would be revolt. To remain would be to leave a hopeless love for the mines. I slept little that night, but when morning came made resolutions for the future which I considered a solution of the problem. But it was not three days before one of the little princesses, aged eight, finding the Grand Duchess Olga and myself in the same room together, for sport locked us in.

This came upon me too suddenly for resolution.

"One kiss," I said—"the first and the last."

I put my arms about her, drew her to me and kissed her, she looking on the floor, frightened, but not resisting. Then I darted to the door and rapped loudly. An attendant unlocked it, and it so happened that when we left the room the czarina passed by. She looked searchingly at us. The grand duchess complained of the little princess, who had locked us in, and his mother reproved him. Then, with a few kind words to the grand duchess and myself that assured us we were not in the least to blame, her majesty passed on.

That night I was awakened from slumber by a shake and, looking up, saw an official standing over me.

"Get up," he said.

I arose and dressed myself, asking no questions. I was quite sure my kiss had been seen and I was to be sent to Siberia. But, no. I was taken to a railway station, given a ticket to the border, a passport and 5,000 rubles.

"Leave on the first train," said my conductor, "and never show yourself in Russia again."

I have never learned how much of what passed between me and the Grand Duchess Olga had become known. My final opinion was this: The czarina when we came out of the room in which we had been locked only for a moment read in our faces that there was more between us than our cautious warrant. She resolved to break it up, but was too kind hearted to make a more serious matter of it than banishment for me.

The White and Black Pebbles

By SARAH BAXTER

"Bob, my dear boy, I congratulate you heartily on your engagement to Clara Deane."

"Thank you, Dave. I appreciate your congratulations more than those of any other of my friends."

These two sentences were spoken by two cadets of the graduating class of 182— at the Military Academy at West Point. Robert Harker did not know what the congratulations cost his friend David Warfield. Both cadets had been attentive to the same girl, but neither knew that the other had proposed to her. She did not tell the one she accepted that she had been obliged to decide between him and his friend.

And so it was that the woman was the only one who knew the fact.

Eighteen years passed, during which time the two officers had not served at the same military station, though once they met at Washington. Harker's family was not with him, and Warfield was still unmarried. Nineteen years after they had graduated the Mexican war broke out, and both were ordered south—Harker to the Rio Grande with General Taylor, Warfield to Vera Cruz with General Scott.

During Scott's advance to Mexico City, involving a series of battles in which the Americans were always victorious, Warfield was of great value to the commanding general in all matters pertaining to the science of engineering. When the army approached the City of Mexico, desiring to get a view of the enemy's defenses, he appropriated the uniform of a Mexican officer who had been made a prisoner and worked his way to the rear of the Mexican army. He took with him a young soldier barely eighteen years of age with a view of sending back any information he might acquire, in case he could not get back himself. The youngster put on the uniform of a dead Mexican corporal. It was arranged between the two that they should address each other as "captain" and "corporal" only.

One day Captain Warfield was standing on the edge of a wood, behind a tree against which he was resting a spyglass which he had leveled at the fortifications of the City of Mexico. The corporal stood behind, walking to and fro in the wood with a view to warning the captain against surprise. Suddenly a troop of Mexican horsemen came galloping toward them. The corporal gave a warning signal, but too late. From a distance the Mexicans saw a man examining their fortifications through a spyglass.

Riding up to the captain, the commander of the troop questioned him. Warfield spoke but little Spanish and could give no satisfactory account of himself. Both he and the corporal were taken into the capital and brought before the Mexican commander. After an examination a drum-head court martial was convened, and they were tried as spies. They were soon convicted and sentenced to be garroted, but owing to the fact that they were Americans, where garroting was not practiced, the sentence was commuted to shooting.

The two were confined in the same prison. The night before their execution the corporal called for writing material that he might write a letter of farewell to his mother. He had finished and addressed it when Captain Warfield saw it and read the address.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, putting it down.

"What is it, captain?" asked the other.

"You are a son of Robert Harker of the—th cavalry?"

"I am."

"And your mother as a girl was Clara Deane?"

"She was."

The dialogue was interrupted by the entrance of a Mexican officer, who said to the two condemned men:

"Our commander has decided that but one need suffer in order to carry out the necessity of striking terror into an enemy for such illegitimate warfare. He has directed that you two men draw lots to determine which shall be shot. I have a white and a black pebble here which I place in my hat. The one drawing the white pebble will be exchanged as a prisoner of war; the other will be immediately executed."

"Being a commissioned officer," said the captain, "while my fellow prisoner is a private, I demand the right to draw the pebble to decide which of us is to suffer."

The officer held out the hat to him; he thrust in his hand and immediately drew it out clinched. Going to a window, with the other hand he drew forth a pebble and held it up to the light. It was black.

The Mexican officer in the excitement of the moment of life and death forgot the other pebble and placed his hat on his head without withdrawing it.

A platoon of soldiers was waiting without for the loser, and Captain Warfield was immediately led out and shot. A few minutes later the man who had placed the pebbles in the hat remembered the white stone. Taking off his hat, he did not find it. He searched for it and at last found it in the dead officer's pocket. Warfield had taken out both stones and showed only the black one.

In the Harker family Captain Warfield's name was ever after spoken with a great depth of reverence, but only Mrs. Harker knew all the reason for the sacrifice he had made.

Gradyville.

The coldest weather of the season we have had this week.

Messrs. Whitlock, of Bliss, were here last week looking after tobacco.

The Adair County Spoke Co., have paid out here for spokes, in the last sixty days, twenty-five hundred dollars.

John Morrison, of Columbia, was here the first of the week looking after his timber business.

Uncle Lewis Moore, one of our oldest and best citizens, has been very sick with a complication of diseases for the past week or so.

Mr. J. L. Walker, of Columbia, was here last Friday on business.

Mr. L. Barden, of Sparksville community, was in our midst last Friday, and reports corn selling in his community at \$1.10 per bushel.

Mr. A. T. Sherrill continues in a very critical condition. Don't improve any whatever.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Dulin, who have been confined to their room for several weeks, are considered to be better at this time.

R. W. Shirley and C. M. Hindman, of the Milltown community, were in our midst one day last week and reports every thing moving along quietly in their section.

Mr. Robert Wethington, of Clementsville, who has been in our midst for the past sixty days receiving spokes for the Adair County Spoke Co., will go to Columbia the first of the week, where he will be engaged in the shop there for several months, before returning here. Our people here, one and all, are satisfied that Mr. Wethington is a straight honest man and gave them all that was in their timber and we will be glad when the time comes for him to return.

Uncle John Moore, one of our oldest and best citizens, has been confined to his room for several days and also his daughter. We understand they have fever.

Messrs. Walker & Gill, of Columbia, passed through last Friday en route for Leatherwood. They are on the market for cattle at a fancy price.

Please remember that Rev. Cheek, of Danville, will preach at Union church on Saturday at 11 o'clock, before the second Sunday in March. Every body invited to attend.

Drs. Nell & Simmons have recently purchased a very desirable building-site, in our town, and they will at once erect a very handsome building with several rooms to it. The principal part of the building will be used as their office.

One of the largest land deals that was ever made in this part of the county was closed here one day last week between Thos. Dowell, of Miami and J. A. Diddle, of this place, Mr. Diddle selling three farms consisting of something near six hundred acres of land, and we must say here that this is the best body of land in this part of the county. The farms that were sold was J. A. Diddle home farm, where he now lives and the farm, known as the Diddle farm, owned by Walker Bros., of Columbia, and the farm known as the Robertson farm, owned by J. A. Diddle. The consideration was something near fourteen thousand dollars and

possession will be given sometime during the year. Mr. Diddle will move to his farm in Logan county and Mr. Dowell will come here.

Casey Creek.

There have been several cases of measles and mumps at this place.

We have been having some very rough weather for the last week. Our telephone wires have been wrapped with ice, and we could not get any news from this place to Campbellsville.

Mr. A. C. Wolford, who has been in school at Berea, Ky., returned home yesterday.

The young folks, of this place, were delightfully entertained at the home of the Misses Gabbert, on the "Good Saint's night." All present report a nice time.

Mr. Talbert Humphress and family will leave in a few days for Illinois.

Mr. Ray Williams and family were visiting at his father's last Friday night and Saturday.

There have been several public sales in this section.

Mr. Alvin McWhorter and wife, who left Ky., twelve years ago, have come back to make this their home.

Several of our farmers are turning their corn ground.

Mr. Bert Benard and family left for Illinois a few days ago.

Mrs. Elby Mann was visiting her grandmother last Saturday.

Alvin McWhorter and cousin, Miss Ersie Chelf, were visiting at Mr. W. J. Tucker's, of Edith, last Sunday night.

Mrs. Bettie Wolford, of Russell Co., has been visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Jennie Wolford, a student of the L. W. T. S., has returned home.

There was the largest crowd at Wolford Bros., sale that had been in Roley for some time.

Mr. Paul Goode and Mr. Albert Walker left last Tuesday for Illinois.

There is a big meeting in progress at Bearwallow.

Joppa.

Plenty of sickness in this neighborhood.

Mr. H. P. Willis has been confined to his room this week on account of sickness.

Edgar Powell is very sick this week.

Miss Eva Murrell came from the L. W. T. S. Friday and is confined to her room this week.

Miss Bessie Cravens has been a very sick girl for the last few days.

Lewis Young sold Mr. Bud Vaughan a horse last week and bought one from Willie Combest for \$110.

W. W. Kirtley has been confined to his room for a few days on account of sickness.

There have been some changes made in our town in the last few weeks, Mr. Rollin Powell and wife have moved on water street and are now keeping house. Mr. W. W. Kirtley is located on same street, with a nice new store house full of up-to-date goods and having a good trade. Mr. Lucien Blair is located just on top of the hill in the red front, with a nice stock and is enjoying a good trade.

Prof. R. O. Cabell left Sunday for Jerico, where he will teach a 10 ten days singing school.

Mr. Bennett and wife, of Gabbert spent the day at Mr. Bill Thompsons last Sunday.

Mr. George Morris, of Louisville, was called home last week to see his mother, Mrs. Ann Morris, who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Powell and Miss Estelle Montgomery were visiting R. M. Cabell and children Sunday.

Mr. John Troutman will leave in a short time for the state of Washington.

Russell Creek.

Ernest Cundiff was wrestling with the mumps last week.

Mr. Malcom Combest's family been quite sick with lagrippe.

Miss Mryt Squires was quite sick last week.

Mr. Jim Shirley, of Milltown, was visiting Will Ed Squires, last Saturday night.

Mr. Frank Waggener was visiting the Murray Bros., last Saturday night.

Mr. Finis Cundiff and family, of Cane Valley, visited John R. Cundiff's family, Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Mary Young and Ruth Upton, of Columbia, were visiting Misses Nina and Bessie Smith, the latter part of the week.

Mr. Rhu Squires visited at Cane Valley, last Sunday.

Mr. Ruel Cabell, of Zion, was visiting Mr. Owen Wilson, last Monday night.

Mr. Dick Hutchison and family visited at Cane Valley, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hutchison, of Mt. Pleasant, were visiting in this neighborhood last Friday.

Mr. Trabue Shearer Jr., bought one span of mules from Will Van Hoy, for \$175.

Mr. A. B. Cox sold two stacks of hay to Mr. Bob Parrott for \$35.

Dillon & Cundiff sold one stack of hay to Sam Smith, for \$22.

Mr. Bob Corbin sold his household furniture last week, and will leave for Illinois in a few days.

Mr. Bill Hood and Junius Gabbert, left for Illinois, last Tuesday.

Mr. Eugene Gresham was in Greensburg, last week on business.

Misses Mina and Bessie Emma Smith, are down with mumps this week.

Some of the youngsters in this locality enjoyed skating a few days of last week.

Mr. Ben Hancock and sister, Miss Carrie, entertained some of their friends last Tuesday night with a candy pulling. All reported a jolly time, and long for another one.

Mr. Dolphus Todd's family is on the sick list with lagrippe

Sano.

Several from this part are attending court at Jamestown this week.

Mr. Dee Tarter, who is a student of the L. W. T. S., visited his parents and other relatives near Tarter last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Estel Canada, our efficient blacksmith, has installed an up-to-date grist mill at his shop and is now ready to grind corn for the public.

Estel Tarter, who has been on the sick list for the past few days, is able to be out again.

W. H. Wheat bought one mule of R. W. Harmon last Tuesday for a fancy price.

Lawrence Brickens is disposing of his property and will start for Illinois in a short time. Luck to you Lawrence.

Miss Gracie Winfrey, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting friends and relatives near Tarter.

S. W. Absher, of Cane Valley, was transacting business in this part last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. White have gone to Cincinnati where they will reside. Mr. White having accepted a position at that place.

Mr. Nat White and Miss Lela Beard, of Neatsburg, visited relatives in this part last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Frank Tarter has completed his new house and moved into it Hurrah for Frank.

The Sunday School at Whites school-house is progressing nicely under the management of our efficient Superintendent Mr. J. J. Helton.

Pellyton.

Mr. J. L. Campbell and wife, of Dunnville, were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Oscar Sinclair and wife visited Mr. Has Abell and wife, Sunday.

Mr. J. M. Perryman, who has been very sick for several days, is some better.

Joe Powell, Ben Powell and Leonard Prock left for Illinois Monday.

Mr. J. G. Blackford is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nancy Jones has been very sick for several days, but is better at present.

Mr. J. R. Sanders is very sick at present.

Mr. Z. T. Pelley sold his Joe Fitch farm to James Taylor, of West Virginia, for \$940. This farm was sold through the real estate company located in this place.

Mr. B. F. Rich is very sick with hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mr. Leslie Combest, of Dunnville, bought a good many hogs in this neighborhood, paying 7 and 7½ cents per pound.

Milk cows are high and scarce in this country.

Lemmon Bros., are doing an active poultry business here.

Rev. W. H. Lemmon filled his regular appointment at Christie's Chapel, Sunday.

Some one broke into Mrs. Lucy Pelley's smoke house last week, and stole two hams and a mid-dling. Mrs. Pelley is a widow woman. This is the first case of theft that has happened in this neighborhood for perhaps twenty years.

Joe Frank Dickenson and Miss Lizzie Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Martin, eloped to Indiana Saturday night, and were married. They have our best wishes.

Eunice.

Mr. Charlie Williams has been very sick this week.

Mr. J. R. Beard and daughters, Lela and Florence, of Neatsburg, spent last Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Owen Beard, of this place.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Knifley spent last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Williams, of Dunnville.

Eld. J. B. Daniel filled his regular appointment at Tabernacle, the third Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Annie Campbell was the pleasant guest of her cousin, little Clarice Harmon, last Thursday night.

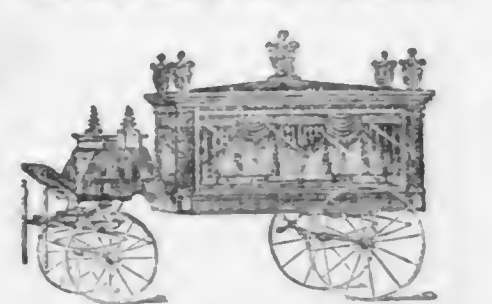
Mrs. G. W. Rubarts spent the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cundiff, of Dunville.

Miss Minnie Williams has been on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Grant and daughter, Linnie, visited relatives at Neatsburg, one day last week.

Mr. W. R. Knifley sold a nice bunch of hogs to Mr. Leslie Com-

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J. B. Jones.

best, of Casey county, last week, at 7½ cents.

Messrs. Mont Harmon and John Corneal were in Columbia last week, on business.

Mrs. Owen Beard, who has been sick for several days, is better. Parrott & Caskey, of Campbellsville, were in our midst last week, looking after lumber.

Mrs. Jim Winfrey, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is better at this time.

Mrs. Lena Knifley spent last Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Williams

Miss Florence Beard, of Neatsburg, visited relatives in this neighborhood, several days of last week.